

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1906

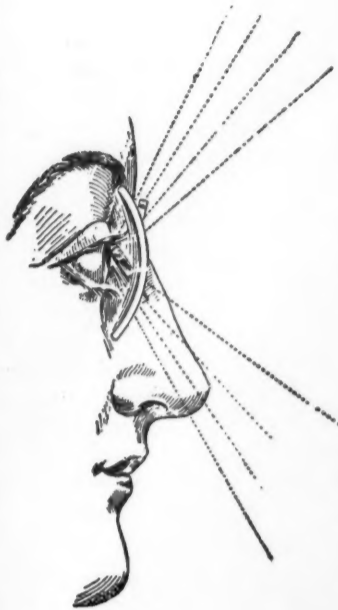
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Our Good Carnival Custom

By W. M. R.

ST. LOUIS is *en fete* this week, and will be, to some extent, during the entire month of October, in view of the many important conventions scheduled for entertainment during this time. This is well. Anything is well that tends to bring the people of the city into greater solidarity of purpose to boost the town along. St. Louis has had a reputation for hospitality, and that is one of the town's assets, even though some hard-headed folks think hospitality takes too much valuable time from business. The fall festivities tradition should not be allowed to die out. It is the one period in which in this region festivities are appropriate, for, with our Indian summer comes the real sweet o' the year, a season with something of the remembered grace and value of spring and the color of summer melting into the more gorgeous hues of autumn. The Veiled Prophet's pageant and ball were successful, in spite of publications, the purport, if not the intent of which, was to insinuate a certain high social disapproval of the event. There was no truth in the insinuations. The ball has never been exclusive in any rigid sense, but no one who has ever been asked, among the real people in society, to lend her presence to the ball, has ever declined the honor for any but the most valid reasons of illness, absence from the city or mourning in the family. After twenty-nine years of service, the Veiled Prophets are not to be discredited by mere unfounded sensationalism. And why should they be? The Prophets put up their own money for the pageant and ball. They don't ask funds of others. So if the money be wasted, as some have averred, it is wasted by those who have earned it and given it to amuse their townsfolk harmlessly for a night. The MIRROR would suggest that discrediting the Veiled Prophets will not help in the least other festal affairs planned for the same season. The Prophets will be found doing something for the other events as well as for their own. The unveiling of the statue of St. Louis to-day is an event of importance and significance. It is a great work nobly placed. It is conceived for the setting on the height overlooking a prospect of rarely tranquil beauty. Sculptor Niehaus has wrought well. It is to be hoped that St. Louisans will "read up" on the subject of the great king and saint who gives their city his name. They will learn from his life a lesson of faith which they may apply to their town. Even as he, the Crusader, was earnest to save the Saviour's sepulcher from the Saracen, St. Louisans should be earnest to keep their city, the shrine of their homes, their rights, their better aspirations free of the contamination of the politics of self-seeking. Some smile at this carnival week and deride it. But who can honestly do so after witnessing how the people take pleasure in the parades, the pageantries, the ceremonials, the illuminations? What is better than joy? What is better than the spirit which animates the crowds in the streets? Who can frown on the wonder and delight of the children, on the jollity of the young men and women on the walks, at the good comradeship of the multitudes? The carnival is the best of good things, for it makes so many to forget their worries. It smoothes out many a wrinkle, makes to glisten many a leaden eye. It mixes us up

one with another, and makes for real democracy among the population. And as a sop to Cerberus, let us admit that it turns loose a good many dollars that otherwise had been put away to accumulate verdigris. The MIRROR rejoices in the city's fall blow out, and the accompanying blowing in. It is too bad that in this great rushing time we can't have the city *en fete* for a month to make things merry for the folk who are to come here in attendance upon the dozen or more national conventions. It is heartening to see the old town break out and enjoy itself in wholly harmless pleasure, as it has during the present week, and as we trust it will during the Horse Show at the Coliseum, next week. We've been pretty serious for a great while in this city, and we have been in danger of losing some of our oldest, most lovable traits, as a community. We have made good in big work, as in the Fair. Now it is time we should have some fun, and invite the rest of the country to come and make merry with us, dropping a little coin in our tills as they participate. We are for the carnival all along the line, and the butt end of the law for rowdies and roughs who take advantage of relaxed regulations to affront and injure the good folk who throng the thoroughfares these balmy evenings.

The S. E. Cor. 7th and Olive

By W. M. R.

M R. WILLIAM A. GILL, of St. Louis, is a case for the Single Tax. We take his story from the *Post-Dispatch* of last Thursday. "He has just sold his 99-year lease on the little four-story building at the southeast corner of Seventh and Olive streets to a group of capitalists represented by the Commonwealth Trust Co. Gill has held his lease for five years, and the only investment he made was security for a \$15,000 bond. Out of the rental of the building and what he was paid for the lease he has made a round \$190,000. Gill obtained the lease in the spring of 1901 from John A. Scudder, the owner of the property. The conditions of the lease were an annual payment of \$7250 over the taxes and insurance and the agreement to build a new building on the site before 1911 which would cost at least \$25,000.

"Gill intended at first to occupy the building himself. But finding the high rents paid in the neighborhood, he rented the three lower floors. He could get no tenant for the top floor.

"From the Pennsylvania railroad, which took the entire first floor, Gill has been getting \$12,000 annually. From the tenants on the second and third floors, \$3000. After paying the taxes and insurance, Gill took in every year from his tenants, about \$13,200. So, after paying over to Scudder his yearly \$7200 he has made an average of \$6000 a year clear profit, or \$30,000 for the five years.

"But the tremendous advance in real estate values in the downtown district impressed Gill with the fact that he had obtained the lease just at the moment before property values downtown had taken enormous leaps.

"So, although he had paid nothing down for his lease, he informed the Commonwealth Trust Co., officials when they asked him what he would turn over the lease for, that he thought the transfer would be worth about \$200,000 to him. The trust company finally agreed to pay Gill \$160,000 for his lease and to take over with the lease his obligations.

THE MIRROR

State and City Politics

By the Committeeman

"Under these obligations, the capitalists who are represented in the deal by the trust company, will have to build a new building before 1911. It has been given out that the intention is to start within the year on a modern 16-story office building. The plot has 22 feet on Olive street and 58 feet on Seventh street."

The *Post-Dispatch* article concludes with the line "Mr. Gill is a self-made man."

"Self-made man" is good, (?) as applied to this transaction.

What did Mr. Gill do to make the increase in value signified in the details of the transaction?

Nothing.

Those values were made by the community at large, by everyone in the community. Mr. Gill is entitled to just so much of his profit as is proportionate to his contribution to the productiveness of the community, and no more.

Mr. Scudder, the owner, is entitled to no more than Mr. Gill, the lessee.

The community is entitled to its share in the great increase of value indicated. It should get that share by way of taxation. But it doesn't get its share, and when it is proposed to increase the taxes on such property, ever so slightly, there is a howl.

The land value of the southeast corner of Seventh and Olive streets should be taxed to its full amount. The value given by the community should be taken by the community.

In this case, the lessee made a great sum of money out of the activities of his tenants directly, and the whole town, indirectly. In the long run, though, the owner must make the money out of the activities of the town, the lessee and the tenants.

Mr. Gill's profit of \$190,000 in five years is a fine showing of what? Of the activities of Mr. Gill? Of the productivity of the owner, Mr. Scudder? Not at all. Of the increased activity and productiveness—of the prosperity—of the entire City of St. Louis.

The Commonwealth Trust Company pays Mr. Gill \$160,000 for his unexpired lease. It pays that much to get the chance to make the corner more productive to itself by putting a better, more modern building on the corner.

The ramshackle building, as it stands to-day, the whole property is half a century behind the times. The Barr building, the Missouri-Lincoln Trust building, the *Republic* building, the Holland building—all these improvements in the neighborhood have made the present Gill rookery on the corner it occupies highly valuable as a business site.

The site is the value. That value can't be given direct to the improvers who made \$190,000 for Gill in five years, while he did nothing. The money put into the other improvements named put money into Gill's pocket for which he rendered no service whatever. The other improvements in the neighborhood were made in response to public needs. The growth of traffic in the neighborhood forced up the value.

The site value of the southeast corner of Seventh and Olive streets belongs to the whole community. It should be appropriated to the community by taxation.

The owner or the lessee is entitled to all he can get out of the land—after the community has got its share of the value it creates.

♦ ♦ ♦

Controlling the Poor Man's Courts.

Looks to me as if Mr. Hawes, the local Democratic boss, is chiefly concerned just now in an attempt to pack the justice of the peace benches—the poor men's courts—with politicians under the influence of the United Railways and some other franchise corporations. Control of justice courts, constables and so forth is a valuable thing to franchise corporations. It prevents many a suit for substantial sums getting into the higher courts. Voters will do well to scan their ballots well and scratch on election day those candidates for election for justice of the peace who look as if they have strong corporation connections.

COMPROMISE is the order of the day in the contests in most of the wards for the Democratic primary. Still there are uncompromised fights in enough wards, and there are enough wards sure to be carried against Mr. Hawes and the Mayor to enable the opponents of those two persons to name the city ticket in a caucus. Wards certain to go against Hawes and wards likely to be carried against Hawes number at least fourteen, or half the total number of wards. Senator Kinney, Charlie Lemp, Jimmy Miles, Boots Brennan, Dr. Simon, Ed. O'Neill, Bobby Carroll and one or two others can put it all over Hawes and Wells and Busch, unless the conditions in the wards have changed. Col. Butler is out of the fight. He gets Selph for Congress in the Twelfth District, and may get one place on the general ticket because the man he favors for that place is popular with all the committeemen and has been moreover a most excellent official from other than practical politicians' points of view—Judge Hiram Moore, of the Court of Criminal Correction. The Lemp element in South St. Louis appears to have combined with the forces of Tony Stuever to block Gussie Busch, who is hypnotized by Hawes. The Lemps have nothing to do with the Butler wing. Mr. Hawes is fighting for two or maybe three things. He wants to get control so he can hold the committeemen to nominate him for Governor, two years hence. He wants to control the Council and House of Delegates so as to pass the Busch Manufacturer's Railway bill, for which he is chief lobbyist, and possibly to put some bills over for his friends, Cella-Adler-Tilles, in connection with their Fair Grounds property. He is pursuing his usual compromising tactics, in order to have a freer hand in the fight in a few wards. Wells, as Mayor, is lending the full weight of his administration to help Hawes. Every city employee who inclines to be independent, is under threat of losing his job. Hawes is backed by the United Railways Company, the gas and electric light companies and the race track and bucket shop contingent. If he wins, the franchise corporations, the race track, the bucket shop will dictate the judicial nominations. All they want is the courts.

♦

Senator Kinney is not compromising. He is not with Butler. He is in between them with his own ward and about six sure wards in South St. Louis, with a good "stand in" in the Fourteenth ward, with a good chance for a delegation in the Nineteenth ward, with a strong friend in Dr. Simon in the Twenty-Fourth ward. He should go into the caucus at the head of a bunch strong enough to smash any Hawes "slate" that may be presented. There is nothing that can beat the Kinney strength but more compromises by Hawes; compromises in which Hawes shall get delegations in return for City Hall jobs, jobs at the race tracks throughout the country, jobs in the bucket shops, jobs with the United Railways, and the password for favors in the police courts. The only chance to beat Kinney is to buy off his men. Col. Butler went away from town recently. It looks as if he did it by some sort of understanding with Mr. Hawes.

♦

An interesting rumor has it that some friends of Mr. Hawes are trying to make an alliance for him with Gov. Folk—Hawes to get the gubernatorial nomination and Folk to be United States Senator. To do this, Mr. Hawes must throw down Senator Stone. But the break in the story is that Folk is not apt to combine with Hawes for anything. Furthermore, Governor Folk is probably more concerned about the Presidency than about the Senatorship in the present state of national politics. The story is probably put out to help Hawes in the country districts. But it won't offset the fact, known to the country districts,

that Ollie Roberts ran the St. Louis police department, to a large extent, while Mr. Hawes was the head of that branch of the public service. A Folk-Hawes alliance would be a good thing for Hawes, but suicide for a man with the professions and the record of the Governor of Missouri. And if Hawes throws Stone for anyone—if he gets a chance to throw Stone for anyone—the beneficiary will not be Folk, but David R. Francis.

♦ ♦

Senator Stone is beset by enemies on all sides. Francis is the owner of Stone's alleged friend Dockery, of Seibert, of Cook, of Hawes—whenever Francis calls. The *Republic* is the enemy of Stone; so is the *Post-Dispatch*; so is the *Kansas City Star*. Folk has tried to be neighborly with Stone in Jefferson City, but Stone has repulsed him. "Harve" Salmon was Stone's friend, but "Harve's" a dead one. Wetmore is Stone's friend, but Mose is a joke. Champ Clark is opposed to Stone. Ditto DeArmond. Gum-shoe is up against it, but he's game and he has the brains to win again if he isn't sold out somewhere along the line.

♦ ♦ ♦

Reflections

He Won't Win

IF the MIRROR were published in New York State it would support Mr. William Randolph Hearst for Governor, in spite of himself. He is better, at his worst, than the bastard platform accouched by Bourke Cockran. Hearst has grave faults, but he is for reform at the roots. He is against the big thieves of the insurance, banking, railroad world. Not against insurance, banking, railroads—just against their thieves. And he is against the rule of men who get wealth without legitimate effort. As for Mr. Hughes, his opponent, it is only to be said that he quit the insurance trail when it grew really warm and was leading right into the holy-of-holies of Mammon. Hughes is a reformer who won't dig beneath the surface. He won't go at the fundamentals of thievery, at privilege. Hughes is a reformer as an Ethical Culturist is religious. He is nominated by Republicans, and Republicans want vigorous reform about as much as Tammany. But the MIRROR doesn't think Mr. Hearst will be elected. Tammany nominated him and went home from Buffalo to knife him. Rural democracy in New York is afraid of the Hearst that has been pictured to them—a yellow anarchist. The New York State farmer isn't as radical as his Western brother. Mr. Hearst, to be elected, must poll the labor vote in the cities. It is doubtful if he will do this. Labor doesn't like the way in which Hearst has flirted with men he has denounced as thieves. It doesn't like his apparent desertion of the independents to get a Tammany nomination. Many reformers don't believe in reform under the auspices of Charlie Murphy and Dry-Dollar Sullivan. Mr. Hearst is weakened by the concessions he has made to the forces which would destroy reform, as reform would destroy them. A world of Wall street money will be spent against Hearst. A great many small property owners will be fooled into believing that Hearst will confiscate their homes and hoardings. Vast numbers of people believe, on rather slim evidence, that Hearst is, or has been, a sybaritic libertine. They will vote against him as "a son of Belial." Thousands upon thousands will scratch him because they can't conceive a twelve-millionaire as being honest in professing what Hearst professes. Hearst will not receive his party vote. Hughes will receive his full party vote, plus all the wealthier, more high-toned Democratic votes. Nevertheless, Hearst is a better man than Hughes. Hughes quit in the road when he should have gone on and ex-

posed the deeper inner rottenness of high finance. Hearst ought to be elected, but he won't be. This is the MIRROR's opinion.

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POLITICS in Massachusetts is as crazy as everywhere else this year. A Prosecuting Attorney who put the lid on Boston has captured the delegates to the Democratic convention, being indorsed by the Prohibitionists and supported by Hearst's Boston paper.

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Rapid Transit in St. Louis

THERE are many rapid transit transportation projects gestating in St. Louis, surface, elevated, subway, terminal and, perhaps, others. They are projected primarily for private gain to the projectors. But the projectors are of secondary importance to the public. The people of to-day and of to-morrow must be considered, since it is their streets that must be used by the projectors. No transportation franchise should be granted until the interest of the public has been fully conserved and considered with a view to future development of the city. A city commission should study the town, its transportation needs, the direction of the town's probable development, the indications of beginning new conditions. Then after this study, a general plan of transportation facilities should be adopted to which all private projects should be compelled to conform. And then no private project should be given a franchise for a very long period, or for any period, save upon the rendering to the city of thoroughly adequate compensation for the privileges to be granted. In fact, the city should lay out the lines and own them, and exact proper revenue for their use, if it be too soon, as we seriously doubt, for the city to enter upon the operation of such utilities.

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MR. H. CLAY PIERCE, admitting that he lied to the State of Texas, now says that he lied to the attorney to get the attorney to lie for him. When a liar writes a testimonial to a truth, what shall we think of the truth to which he testifies? Mr. Pierce is a poor character-witness for Joe Bailey, of Texas.

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Concerning Mr. McGrew

ONE doesn't wonder that men of good substance and good intention do not engage in greater effort for public benefit in various ways, when one thinks of the sort of fight that is being made on Mr. George S. McGrew, President of the Glen Echo Club. Mr. McGrew has devoted his days and nights for years to the upbuilding of that club. He has made it a nationally, even internationally, recognized institution of its kind. It is one of the institutions that have "put St. Louis on the map." In the golfing world its links are renowned for their form and beauty and fitness for the development of all the pleasurable science and art of the game. It is a splendid piece of property, aside from every other consideration, and the enjoyment of it has been open, we may say, to thousands of people. Now the man, who, above all other men, has devoted himself most faithfully to the perfection of this social institution, is under fire, and subject to innuendo and insinuation most offensive and—it is a fair assumption—most unjust. Mr. McGrew has worked hard, intelligently, unselfishly. He has been honored much for his work. The idea that he would in any way make the club his personal autocratic possession is so out of harmony with his previous work as to be contradictory of all the evidences of the altruistic motive and character of his effort. It is absurd to assert that Mr. McGrew wants to run the club for his own gratification exclusively, or that he desires to deprive other members and stockholders of their rights in the concern. A

man who will toil as Mr. McGrew has toiled at the creation of the Glen Echo Club is not the man who could be guilty of the petty and mean and pusillanimous things insinuated against him by some dissatisfied members. The stories of the fight upon him are a scandal that reaches beyond St. Louis. They injure the club all over the country. Mr. McGrew's record as the informing spirit of the club gives the lie to the more atrocious insinuations against him, while, of course, a man of his business standing could not possibly be guilty of the paltriness of purpose and character implied in some of the minor gossip that has been busy with his name. The MIRROR cannot believe that the club will forget all Mr. McGrew has done for it, and for the interest the club stands for to St. Louis in the eyes of the rest of the country, and if the comment of "Blue Jay" upon this subject last week seemed conceived in the spirit of giving aid and comfort to the enemies of Mr. McGrew, it was due solely to an imperfect expression of the real sentiments of that sprightly and usually well informed contributor to these columns.

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THE big corporations will fix both tickets in the fall elections so the judiciary will be all right, no matter which side shall win.

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Trades Unions' Minimum Wage

A READER of the MIRROR writes in comment upon some editorial utterances favoring Union Labor. He says that Union Labor is wrong because it insists upon the same rate of pay for the least skilled as for the most skilled of the members of the Union. He wants to know "what's the answer?" It happens that we have the answer "pat" in a clipping from the *Chicago Public*. That paper summarizes the problem and suggests the eventual remedy, as follows: "All men in a trade are not equally skilled; and in most trades, perhaps, there is a class of lower grade men who can do, after a fashion, a large proportion of the work as it runs. These men tend to hold wages down. If unions established minimum wages on the basis of the value of the well-skilled men, employers would be driven to resist unionism because they could afford to pay such wages only for part, and a comparatively small part, of their work. The result is a tendency under union rules to a low minimum. To obviate this difficulty, some trade unions advocate a technical examination for admission into unions. This would certainly improve unionism in one respect; it would make membership a guarantee of good workmanship. But on the other hand, the less efficient workmen who were excluded would be a constant menace to the strength of the union. Since they would be competent to do such work in the trade as does not require high skill (a large proportion in almost every skilled trade), their pressure for employment would probably be so great as to disrupt the unions. And if wages within the union were classified, supposing that to be possible, the first-class mechanic would be out of employment except when high grade work was demanded. As economic conditions now are, the only course consistent with the maintenance of unionism seems to be to stand firmly by the present policy of fixing a minimum wage and letting employers pay more if they wish to and when and to whom they wish. So long as opportunities for employment are restricted by law, the supply of workers being thereby kept in excess of opportunities for work, trade unions can be only defensive organizations and at a great disadvantage at that. But let restrictions to employment be removed, so that opportunities for work will constantly exceed the supply of workers, and the adjustment of wages to competency will be a simple and entirely practicable matter. The essence of the whole question is the

relation of the number of workers to opportunities for work. And the right end of this question is not the idea of too many workers, but of too few opportunities."

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Land Question in Cuba

WE have taken possession of Cuba. Let us hope that we have not taken hold in such way that we cannot let go, even if we hope against hope. We are pledged in honor to allow the Cubans to set up in business of self-government. They appear to have failed. But even so, let them "try, try again." We do not like the signs that American capitalists with Cuban investments are back of the troubles, that they have financed the revolution to force an intervention that shall eventuate in a long occupation, that shall culminate in annexation. As a token of the sort of quiet hint that has been given, the *New York Evening Post* notes an advertisement of the Canada-Cuba Land and Fruit Company in the *Toronto Globe* which closes with the statement, in the largest type, "If the United States assumes the government of Cuba, in six months' time not a foot of fruit land will be sold for less than \$200 per acre." This is ominous of what is to come. It shows us that the flag is again to be used as an asset, as Cecil Rhodes viewed the meteor-flag of England in South Africa. We freed Cuba from Spain, ostensibly, for the Cubans. It seems, however, that we have only freed Cuba from Spain in order to turn it over to a land-monopoly, with the other concomitants of privileges which shall allow various trusts to tax the islanders. Land monopoly in some of its protean phases is at the bottom of nearly all colossal deviltry that displays itself in government everywhere in the world.

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DON QUIXOTE "DAVE" and Sancho Panza "Bud" are without honor in their own country, else they had been given a float to themselves in the Veiled Prophet's pageant.

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Beggs Again

MR. JOHN I. BEGGS, head of the North American Securities cinch in this city, says that the grooved rail in the streets is an abomination. It costs the cinch about 3 cents per mile to keep the groove clear of mud. That's terrible. Of course, against such a heavy per diem fixed charge on the cinch, the convenience of the whole riding, driving and walking public of St. Louis, due to the grooved rail counts for nothing. If John I. Beggs continues to churn his chin as he has been doing he will cease even to be popular with himself.

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MR. JOHN R. MCLEAN, who publishes a sewer called the *Enquirer*, at Cincinnati, is said to be trying to buy the *St. Louis Republic*. The *Republic* is dull, editorially, but it is decent all over, and that's something the McLean property in Cincinnati has never been.

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Are McClellan and Jerome Crooks?

MCCLELLAN and Jerome of New York are fakes hardly to be distinguished from crooks. This isn't new as to Jerome. He showed his four-flush streak when he refused to prosecute the insurance thieves. Now he and McClellan are putting the lid on gambling in New York. Gambling in New York has been a privilege farmed out by Big Tim or Dry Dollar Sullivan. There has been no interference with the roulette or faro games or the pool rooms, since the election of McClellan and Jerome, because Big Tim led them to believe he was against Hearst and Murphy, the Tammany boss. McClellan or Jerome or both could have closed up the games and stopped Big Tim's revenue of \$1500 a day at any time. But they didn't move until after Big Tim threw his Bowery vote for Hearst, with Murphy at Buffalo last week. Then the

reformers McClellan and Jerome got busy suppressing what they must have known was going on under their noses before. They convict themselves of connivance at corruption until its existence ceased to benefit them.

❖ ❖

FORTY people have written the MIRROR asking who is the Veiled Prophet this year. We answer unhesitatingly. It is Mr. E. E. Paramore. But he must not be blamed for it. There's no malice in it.

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The Law's Delay

A FINE example of the "law's delay," and, perhaps, of "the insolence of office" is the fifteen months' hold-up by Circuit Judge Kinsey of his decision of Dr. Simon's *certiorari* proceedings against the Mayor for causelessly removing him from the Health Commissionership. Judge Kinsey has had time enough to decide that very simple case. We suppose, too, that he has mind enough. Indeed, it must be a great, a very great mind that cannot digest such a cause in fifteen months. It seems to the MIRROR that such a delay as has been shown in this case is enough to justify some proceedings to determine whether Judge Kinsey is fit for the place he holds. The MIRROR wants to know who or what it is that plugs him so that he can't emit the result of his fifteen months' deliberation.

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VESUVIUS erupts, San Francisco is shaken, Valparaiso has a fatal tremor, warships and transports go aground in the Pacific when on their regular course, a tidal wave at Hong Kong, and now a like hurricane and tidal wave on our own Gulf coast. It is evident that there are great disturbances in the innards of our good old planet. It seems as if the globe is contracting and pulling tighter its outer crust with disastrous results to the pygmy people who inhabit its surface.

❖ ❖

MAYOR WELLS is coercing city employes to make them support the Hawes-Cella combination at the Democratic primaries. Mayor Wells speaks in his belly and thinks with the back of his neck. No wonder wells are empty, when they're so close to the bucket shops.

❖ ❖

Tony Faust

DEAR old Tony Faust has gone to his reward. He was a great caterer, and he was a good man, all kindness and honor and true gentleness. He loved the boys and girls of the stage, and was their friend in need. He gave good measure and good quality of things to eat and drink, and his service was always of the best. Epicures, *bons vivants*, *gourmets* agreed that no cafe in the world surpassed Faust's for all-round substance and elegance of cuisine. All around the globe Faust's was known. His place was world-famous. The man himself, as he used to stand in his corner at the end of the curve of the bar, was the embodiment of geniality, without the faintest trace of garishness or avariciousness. His greeting never had business behind it. He made a mint of money, but he spent it freely. He gave to every good man or cause that came along. He was at the front in everything that helped St. Louis. He taught us all we knew of the finesse of European cookery, and there never was such draught beer in the world as came from Tony's faucets. His place was always orderly, yet ever free and easy. It never lost its flavor of German homelikeness, no matter what artistry he put into its decorations. The New Year's eve celebrations he designed have been copied all over the country. St. Louis was very, very fond of Tony Faust, because he was a man of the good old, easy going sort that was nevertheless firm and stable in the qualities of manhood, that possessed

virtues which were not the less sincere because not vindictive. The whole town that has a heart for the good old days and ways laments for Tony gone, even though it knows that he has left children who will keep alive his spirit and enable us to cherish it as something even more vital than a kind and genial tradition.

❖ ❖

Treasure Trove.

In "Historia Amoris," Edgar Saltus attempts a "history of love" that is brilliant beyond doubt, but a failure, of necessity. No one can write a history of love, not even if he be perfect in rhapsodic appreciation of the Shulamite, or Sappho, or Aspasia; not even if he knows the secondary significances in Catullus and Tibullus, and divines the hints as well as the explicitness of Tacitus and Juvenal. But Mr. Saltus catches flashes from many facets of the jewel, Love. Mostly he delights in the recondite colors of its spectrum analysis, its rays X or N or what others may be. Mr. Saltus writes lapidarily. He is almost too compact, pragmatic, dogmatic, sententious, oracular, pontifical. But he speaks as one who has much practice in the courts of love and has read all the law and studied all the prophets thereof from Solomon to Swinburne, by way of Dante and Petrarch and Michelangelo. Kaleidoscopically he spins his rare and curious information, with a fine supercilious air. It is a vertiginous verbal display he makes, and he creates an atmosphere that is cloying with suggestions strange, sweet and sinful. "Historia Amoris" is not a healthy book. It starts people for the "innermost portal of the shrine where a sin is a prayer." It makes one to "hear in hidden places what Love scarce lives and hears." Saltus is simply fascinatingly diabolic in his wisdom and his wit and his word-wizardry. He is our only American stylist, but with almost too much style for the uninitiate. His publisher is Mitchell Kennerly of New York. Mr. Kennerly puts out as a companion book, "Anactoria," a collection of gems from Swinburne. If there's anything left of the passion of love that is unsaid after Swinburne's speaking for Sappho in the little poem to the girl Anactoria—it will remain unsaid forever. It is the best paraphrase of the Sapphic fragments known in any language. Likewise Mr. Kennerly republishes in a pretty book Alexander Smith's "Dreamthorp." Smith was an earlier Louis Stevenson, felicitously plastic and sympathetic, with a pellucid style and a perfect palette of temperamental color. His essay, "A Lark's Flight," in this volume is as poignant a thing as there is in English literature. It tells how a lark soars up from a meadow in front of a gallows just as three poor navvies are hanged, and its clear-throated song in the eye of the sun rains down on the crowd as the souls of the hanged take flight. Mr. Kennerly as a publisher of "treasure trove," and as one who dares issue books that are not for the emasculate is a welcome figure in the American literary world.

❖ ❖

Awful Warning.

MR. DAVID R. FRANCIS is still for Bryan. Mr. Bryan had better look out. It was David R. Francis, we believe, who introduced Joe Bailey, of the spotless soul, to H. Clay Pierce. And now look at the damn thing!

❖ ❖

Church and Stage.

THE General Conference of the Methodist Church has again sidetracked a resolution having for its purpose the removal from the church discipline of the prohibition against the theater. What an absurdity! The theater has won over the very best Methodists. It is luring even the most ignorant Wesleyans with stuff like "Ben Hur" and "The Sign of the Cross." Why should the Methodist church keep on its books a rule

that tends to keep people away from the theater until a bad play comes. "Ben Hur" is false, tricky, sticky, sloppy stuff that injures both religion and the drama.

❖ ❖

Rents in St. Louis.

THE rent question in St. Louis has been smothered in the real estate interest. But the question is still alive. Rents are too high in St. Louis. Not only in the swell sections, as the *Post-Dispatch* says, but everywhere, as the *Star-Chronicle* says. Everywhere, that is to say, near the transportation lines that get people to their work. There are cheap flats and small houses in abundance, in regions which are not easily reached by the street cars. Rents in St. Louis are higher than in New York or Chicago or Boston, considering what one gets with a house in those cities, compared with what one gets here. There is real rapid transit in those cities. One doesn't have to put in his own gas or electric fixtures in those cities. One gets rooms with plenty of closets, one gets gas ranges in some cases in New York and Chicago. In St. Louis the renter of a small flat gets nothing but bare walls, as a rule. The *Star-Chronicle* is right on this issue and the *Post-Dispatch* is wrong. Rents are atrociously high in St. Louis compared with rents in all the other big cities. And the Million Club can't dodge the matter because it is afraid of the real estate agents and their weighty influence. It is seldom that we find the *Post-Dispatch* fighting, as in this instance, the battle of the House of Have against the House of Have-Not. We don't understand it. Can it be all due to real estate advertising revenues? Perish the thought. No such base commercial motive could ever germinate in the soul of Col. William Cato Steigers.

❖ ❖

Luscious Loti.

THERE is a chemical stuff that is forty-thousand times sweeter than sugar. There must have been a large gob of that material in the ink wherewith Pierre Loti wrote the story "Disenchanted," recently issued by the Macmillans. It is fuller of that sort of thing than "Lalla Rookh" and the sensuousness of it all—not to use the word sensuality—is oppressive to a degree. Pierre Loti is the French Lafcadio Hearn. He is steeped in the effluvia of the East, that smell of indigo that you strike at Port Said and never lose until you weigh anchor at Hong Kong for the Occident. Loti puts a subtlety of sense into his descriptions that is almost a lascivious spirituality. It is redolent of Mohammedan houris—translated through a Parisian temperament at that. A rose-scented-Turkish tragedy, with much shrewd, humorous, ironic interpretation of the life of the Turkish people, "on the side." Loti appears to have studied the Turkish woman with an X-ray on her heart. Clara Bell translates Loti so that none of the *gout* of the French work is lost.

❖ ❖

The Hon. John.

WHERE'S John I. Martin amid all the stir and flurry and pomp and circumstance of carnival week. Who can ride a charger like he? Who can smile as capaciously and salute as graciously as he, from horseback? Who can wear so many sashes, wreaths, medals, epaulettes, chevrons, plumes, spurs, sabers, belts, buttons, bouquets as John Isocrates Martin? No one. Not even John Barry O'Meara. We do not underestimate either the intellectuals or the pulchritude of Maj. O'Meara when we say this. There is but one equestrian statesman, sergeant-at-arms, orator and universal genius. That is the Hon. John I. Martin. If he's not to be in 'em, we move that all parades in future be postponed until he be brought in line beautifully accoutred and sumptuously caparisoned as of yore.

The Dartmouth College Case Decision

By John Z. White

MR. BRYAN'S proposal of government ownership of railways; Mr. Folk's proposal of taxing corporations upon the actual value of their property, including franchises, or upon the earning capacity as an estimate of valuation; every proposal to do anything to a corporation that the corporation doesn't want done, is met with the proclamation by corporation lawyers: "You can't do it. Marshall's decision in the Dartmouth College Case forbids. That decision holds a charter, or a franchise, is a contract, that no State can impair the obligation of contracts. If the corporations aren't willing to submit to those things you can't do them without impairing the obligation of contracts." This Marshall decision is the backbone, the vitality of all corporate power. It is the secret of corporate tyranny over the people. It is the buttress of every corporation iniquity which reformers try to remedy. It is the fetish of all the courts. It is the gospel of all lawyers. It is sacred because it was formulated by Webster, and embodied in the law by Marshall and Story. It has been so for eighty-seven years. But now the law as laid down by these giants is questioned. Their logic is attacked. The conclusions of the Supreme Court that have been held sacred and binding on all courts forever are denied. They are shown to be absurd. With government ownership and corporation regulation the intensely vital issues they have become, we shall hear much of the Dartmouth College decision being as unassailable as Divine Writ. The war of the new democracy, the true republicanism of this day and the future, must be against this decision, which supports all the corporation iniquities and infamies. This article by John Z. White sounds the first note of the battle cry to which all American radicals must rally, for the law of the Dartmouth College decision is the issue upon which both the great parties are to split in such way that all those in both parties who believe in liberty, in the rule of reason, in freedom from the tyranny of "artificial persons" will eventually be in one party, and all the beneficiaries of the tyranny and corruption of artificial persons will be in another party. Marshall's decision has made for the enslavement of men to corporations. It must be reversed and its logic denounced if this government is to fulfil the purposes of its founders or realize the hope and faith of mankind that found expression in the Declaration and in the Constitution.—EDITOR OF THE MIRROR.

THE people of the United States are much disturbed by private monopolies.

Very many, possibly the majority, appear to view the situation as hopeless.

All manner of remedial measures are proposed.

Kansas attempted a public oil refinery; various municipal enterprises are under consideration; it is even suggested that the amount of business that one corporation may do shall be limited to a given fraction of the total business of the country in any particular line; while a message from the President to Congress informs us that state regulation of railroads has thus far achieved but little.

"How not to do it," is still the distinctive characteristic of American public life.

Is the President not aware of the fact that early in our history the Supreme Court adopted a policy and established a precedent that deprived the people of their natural remedy for corporate aggression?

The doctrine affirmed by the decision in the Dartmouth College case is the source of most of our present industrial abuses.

Instead of seeking the overthrow of that doctrine, our so-called statesmen seem bent on devising schemes that admit its truth, but attempt to dodge its consequences.

Daniel Webster conducted the case for the College. John Marshall and Joseph Story delivered the principal opinions.

Those opinions were essentially repetitions of Webster's argument.

The case is interesting. Story said so, and in this respect his opinion is sound.

As told by Wheaton, the story is as follows:

In 1754 Dr. Wheelock began teaching the Christian religion to Indian children. He included some white children, and added educational to religious instruction.

The school was charitable, and contributions were sought. Finally the favorable attention of Lord Dartmouth and others in England was secured.

Originally, Dr. Wheelock intended to bequeath the school and its funds to twelve men with power to fill vacancies, that the trust so formed be perpetual.

The English contributors believed an incorporated organization more desirable, and in 1869 there was secured from the English crown a charter.

The "Trustees of Dartmouth College," is formed in harmony with the plan of Dr. Wheelock, being composed of twelve men who, with other privileges, have power to fill vacancies, and thus is self-perpetuating.

The charter declares its provisions unalterable by the crown, and that the twelve Trustees may make rules and regulations for the government of the college

not repugnant to the laws of Great Britain or New Hampshire.

After the Revolution the State of New Hampshire increased the number of trustees to twenty-one, and appointed a board of twenty-five overseers.

The College corporation resisted this action, and was defeated before the Supreme Court of that State.

The constitution of New Hampshire (art. 15) reads: "No person shall be deprived of his property, or immunities, or privileges, put out of the protection of the law, or deprived of his life, liberty or estate, but by judgment of his peers, or the law of the land."

The New Hampshire court said: "That the right to manage the affairs of this college is a privilege within the meaning of the bill of rights, is not to be doubted. But how a privilege can be protected from the law of the land by a clause in the constitution declaring that it shall not be taken away but by the law of the land is not very easily understood."

Upon appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States it was held that the charter from the crown is a contract, and therefore that said laws are null and void, because in violation of the constitution of the United States, which reads (art. 1, sec. 10): "No State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts."

In his contribution to this interesting case Judge Story said: "It is a principle of the common law * * * that the division of an empire works no forfeiture of previously vested rights of property."

And of course the division of empire does not destroy sovereign power—that power passes, it does not disappear.

The people of England, through their agent, Parliament, as an act of sovereignty, can, could and did revoke grants made by the crown. All grants issued by the crown were and are subject to this condition.

Webster admitted this power of Parliament, but urged that "in modern times it has exercised this power very rarely;" that "even in the worst times this power of Parliament to repeal and rescind charters has not been exercised;" that "Parliament could not annul charters as a matter of ordinary legislation, but only as an act of omnipotent sovereignty;" that "no legislature in the United States has such power."

New Hampshire, by its sovereign agency (legislative, executive and judicial), declared these laws in full force and effect.

When these agree has not sovereignty spoken? What further appeal is possible—save to the mob?

Therefore, unless the Constitution of the United States delegated to the Federal Government power to annul charters, or prohibited it to the States, it has continued to reside in each State as an inherent sovereign right.

The tenth amendment to the constitution reads: "The powers not delegated to the United States by the

Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

There was no pretense that power to annul charters was delegated to the United States, but it was held the clause declaring that "No State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts" is such prohibition to the States.

In our early history States too readily repudiated debts. For this reason this constitutional prohibition was inserted, and yet this decision pretends that in it is concealed the destruction of a great sovereign prerogative.

Even if a grant be absurd or unjust, or secured through corruption, still are the sovereign people helpless. According to this decision there is no power in the United States that can annul charters—because of a constitution ordained "to promote tranquility," and to secure other "blessings."

The vital question before the Supreme Court, therefore, was—Is the charter from the crown a contract?

Chief Justice Marshall disposed of the matter by saying: "It can require no argument to prove that the circumstances of this case constitute a contract."

On the contrary, very energetic argument is required; much more forceful than any advanced by either counsel or court.

As a point from which to view the matter in hand, let us first perceive the conditions of equitable social adjustment.

Blackstone says truly that: "The laws of nature are coeval with mankind and are binding everywhere and at all times," and that "all human enactments derive whatever force and vitality they may have from their conformity to those great originals," and that "any human laws made in contradiction of the laws of nature must eventually fail and become null and void."

As a condition of nature, then, men live on the earth, and must produce things from its materials in order to continue life.

Some, if able, will rob, or wantonly or carelessly injure others, and to prevent such trespass all the people (strictly, the majority) within a given territory organize the police power.

To utilize the earth efficiently it is necessary that parcels be exclusively occupied by individuals. To this end the whole people ordain a method of holding land.

In other words, each man has the right to peacefully occupy and use the earth, and the only known way to maintain this right (security of person and property) is by the exercise of the supreme force.

This supreme force is sovereignty. Sovereignty is dominion; government its organized agency.

States are not corporate agencies to be compelled. They are sovereign agencies that command. They

bow not to the past; they rule not the future; but they control the present.

To yield this power in any degree, is, in that degree, to yield the only power in nature whereby civilized society is possible.

To argue that sovereignty can, in part, surrender itself, is to argue that a thing can divest itself of its essential characteristics.

If we argue that sovereignty can partly surrender itself, must we not logically agree that it can do so wholly?

Sovereignty is the arbitrary will of the majority, and finds justification for its exercise in the fact that nature (*i. e.* the constitution of man, together with that of his environment) compels the assertion of that will.

The supreme force is often used to the disadvantage of some, but such act is in violation of natural equity and "must eventually become null and void."

This is nature's social law. "Conformity to this great original" is the State's duty.

It will be observed that sovereignty does not originate in the divine right of the King, nor in the legislature, nor in the so-called social compact, nor in the conscious contract that James Wilson tried to deduce from the assertion that governments derive "their just powers from the consent of the governed."

Like the right of each man to peacefully use the earth, sovereignty exists of itself. The State is but the agency of sovereignty, organized to conserve this right to peacefully occupy.

Plainly, while a State may contract with a citizen to build a school house, it cannot contract with him regarding matters of sovereignty.

Such act would be an attempt to "agree" that the greatest force is not the greatest force—an attempt in degree to surrender sovereign agency.

A charter gives power to the possessors as against other citizens, but not as against the State.

A State therefore may create a corporation by permitting a group of persons to exercise sovereign powers, but such act is to delegate, not to surrender power. It is a license, a permit—not a contract.

In short, a State may delegate portions of its power, but it can abdicate no part of its sovereign agency.

Any agent may make contracts as to matters in the conduct of business proper to his agency, but who will urge that he may contract away any part of the title to the business enterprise itself? Are we to understand that an agent may absolve himself of his agency, in any degree?

A corporation holds power only because it is sustained by sovereignty. It is not only created by law, but also is sustained by law, and has no being save for law.

To admit the power to grant charters and deny the power to annul them, is like admitting the existence of one side of an object while disputing the existence of the other side; or like asserting the positive and denying the negative pole of electricity; or like disputing the similar conversion of a syllogism.

The Supreme Court was right, when, in the "Slaughter House" and other cases, it held that no part of the police power may be "contracted" away. Each citizen *must* submit to this phase of sovereign authority.

But is land-holding less a result of sovereignty than police regulations? One may refuse a particular parcel of land, but cannot refuse all land and live. Either as owner or tenant he *must* conform to the methods ordained. He may, however, refuse to erect any building.

Men and land include all things social, and if sovereignty be asserted as to these it is complete.

Webster dimly perceived that to contract, all parties must be free to withhold consent, and he said: "What proves all charters of this sort to be contracts is that they must be accepted, to give them force and effect."

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Can we not with equal justice say the relation between master and slave is contractual?

The master grants permission to attend a picnic. The slave "accepts"—and we have a contract.

Or, the master commands a like act, and the slave refuses, even preferring death—and no contract results.

Is not the permission or the command without "force and effect" unless the slave "accepts?"

"Accept," says the master, "and live a slave, or fail to 'accept' and die a man."

Corporations live. Men die. Therefore, says the State, according to this decision, accept this charter and live an artificial, immortal person, or fail to accept and die as the God of nature designed in his "great originals."

If we are agreed as to the nature of sovereignty and its agency, we perceive the validity of the British rule that the Parliament can annul charters. Also we will be able to note the virtue of the positions taken by the court.

Two principal assumptions were made:

First, that land grants are irrevocable.

Second, that corporations are persons.

Some positions were evaded, but, on the important matter of "privileges" there is agreement, as follows:

Blackstone said: "Franchise and liberty are used as synonymous terms, and their definition is, a royal privilege, or branch of the King's prerogative, subsisting in the hands of the subject."

Webster quoted Prof. Sullivan as saying that, "The term liberty signifies the privileges that some of the subjects, whether single persons, or bodies corporate, have above others, by the lawful grant of the King."

Webster then said: "The plaintiffs have such an interest in this corporation."

Privileges, then, are partialities, favoritisms, "grants of the King's prerogative," "advantages that some have above others."

Per contra: They are handicaps, burdens, oppressions, tyrannies upon those same "others."

"What is one man's privilege is another man's right," is a wise saying attributed to Andrew Carnegie.

Of corporations Justice Story said: "An aggregate corporation at common law is a collection of individuals united into one collective body, under a special name, and possessing certain immunities, privileges and capacities in its collective character which do not belong to the natural persons composing it."

* * * It is in short an artificial person, existing in contemplation of law, and endowed with certain powers, and franchises, which, though they must be exercised through the medium of its natural members, are yet considered as subsisting in the corporation itself, as distinctly as if it were a real personage?

Marshall said of this corporation: "An artificial immortal being was created by the crown, capable of receiving and distributing forever, according to the will of the donors, the donations which should be received by it."

And said Webster: "A grant of corporate powers and privileges is as much a contract as a grant of land."

"Was it ever imagined" asked Story, "that land voluntarily granted to any person by a State was liable to be resumed at its own good pleasure?"

The nature of privileges is agreed to; also that corporations hold privileges; also that "a grant of franchises is not in principle distinguishable from a grant of any other property," as asserted by Story.

But cannot the State take the physical thing, land, under power of eminent domain; and did not John Marshall say, in *Providence Bank v. Billings* (4 Peters, 562), referring to land grants, that: "This grant is a contract, the object of which is, that the profits issuing from it shall inure to the benefit of the grantee. Yet the power of taxation may be carried so far as to absorb these profits. Does this impair the obligation of contracts? The idea is rejected by all," etc.

If the State can take the land under condemnation, and its value (profits) by taxation, what becomes of the contention of Webster and Story that land granted may not be resumed. And we are all agreed that land grants and franchises stand or fall together.

Thus one principal assumption is destroyed. It has no validity in reason, and from a different point of view, as shown in the case quoted, even Marshall was able to perceive the truth.

The second principal assumption was necessary to the conclusion, because if the corporation was not a "person," there was no party with whom the crown might contract.

It is agreed that a contract is "an agreement between two or more persons to do or not to do a particular act."

As a corporation does not exist until the charter issues, it would seem that, if the charter is a contract, the corporation must be a party to its own creation.

Perhaps the State creates a corporation, or artificial person, and then contracts with that artificial person to do what it has already done, *viz.*, create a corporation.

Story dealt with this point after the following manner:

"From the nature of things, the artificial person called a corporation must be created before it can be capable of taking anything. When, therefore, a charter is granted, and it brings the corporation into existence without any act of the natural persons who compose it, and gives such corporation any privileges, franchises, or property, the law deems the corporation to be first brought into existence, and then clothes it with the granted liberties and property. * * * There may be, in intendment of law, a priority of time, even in an instant for this purpose."

The corporation must exist before it is "capable of taking anything."

Certainly; and it must "be" before it can contract to "be." To "be" is one of its liberties and *all* of its liberties are in the "contract."

As Marshall said: "A corporation is an artificial being, invisible, intangible, and, existing only in contemplation of law, it possesses only those properties which the charter expressly confers upon it."

One of which properties is to "be." "The law deems the corporation to be first brought into existence and then clothes it," etc. Never mind about clothing it. Get it born first—as a contract.

Story said those who oppose his view should "consider whether or not they do not at the same time establish that the grant itself is a nullity for precisely the same reason."

As a contract, we do establish "precisely" that.

Story had yet another line of approach. He said: "An executory contract is one in which a party binds himself to do or not to do a particular thing. An executed contract is one in which the object of the contract is performed."

The non-professional mind can readily perceive how one may contract to make a pair of boots, or to sell or to deliver a pair, but how can one contract to make a pair that is already made?

Seemingly, in the court's view, a charter is an ex-

ecuted contract. That is, "the object of the contract is performed." But this does not relieve the situation. For, even though the making and the performance of the contract be simultaneous, there can be no contract without parties, and the corporation or artificial person does not exist until the charter issues.

Not only is the "person" artificial but the whole concept is artificial and wooden and bears no semblance to those "great originals" to which Blackstone rightly declared all permanent law must conform.

One feels impelled to warn the profane reader that this is not a discussion of farce-comedy.

The facts in the case appear simple enough, before Webster indulged in intellectual gymnastics, or the court applied its alchemy.

It seems that a group of persons applied for, and received, "an advantage above others," a "grant of the King's prerogative," or a privilege sustained by sovereign power,—that is, a charter.

The grant being secured, the group thereby becomes an organization of persons upon whom the State has conferred certain specified favors.

If the corporation is an artificial person "in contemplation of law," it can very bluntly be asserted that the law assumes as true what is not true, but is absurd.

When told that the law supposed his wife acted under his direction, *Mr. Bumble* replied: "If the law supposes that, the law is an ass—an idiot. If that's the eye of the law, the law's a bachelor; and the worst I wish the law is, that his eye may be opened by experience—by experience."

We are getting experience, and it is to be hoped our eyes will open. *Mr. Bumble's* estimate of the law was, in some respects, extremely accurate.

The second assumption seems untenable, and with its dismissal the case vanishes.

A corporation is an organization—not an organism, and certainly not a person.

Its charter is but the expression of the grant of authority conferred. If the State has power to confer it also has power to withhold or withdraw—that is, to annul. Unless, of course, there is some power in government greater than sovereign agency.

Story suggested that power to annul charters might be reserved by the legislature, either in each charter or by general law.

Such reservation surely cannot give to a legislature a power not already possessed. Otherwise an act may not only tend, as Webster feared, but easily secure, "the union of all powers in the legislature."

And if the legislature cannot so add to its own powers, but can by act secure the reservation, does it not follow that the reservation exists regardless of the act?

Does a legislature possess power through contract with individual citizens, or is its power delegated to it by the sovereign people?

After agreeing to the nature of privilege, and listening to the definition of corporations, and observing Justice Story's assurance that these grants imply on the part of the grantor "a contract not to reassert the right" (although it is agreed that Parliament can annul), and being told that "the only effect of the charter was to give permanency to the design;" in fact, being duly impressed with the solemnity of the whole proceeding (and why should not artificial, immortal beings be viewed with awe?), we are suddenly startled by Marshall's assertion that "From the fact that a charter of incorporation has been issued nothing can be inferred which changes the character of the institution or transfers to the government any new power over it."

If this assertion is true, why do men seek charters?

If the character of the institution was not changed, what contract was made?

And what did Story mean in saying that a corporation possesses "certain immunities, privileges and

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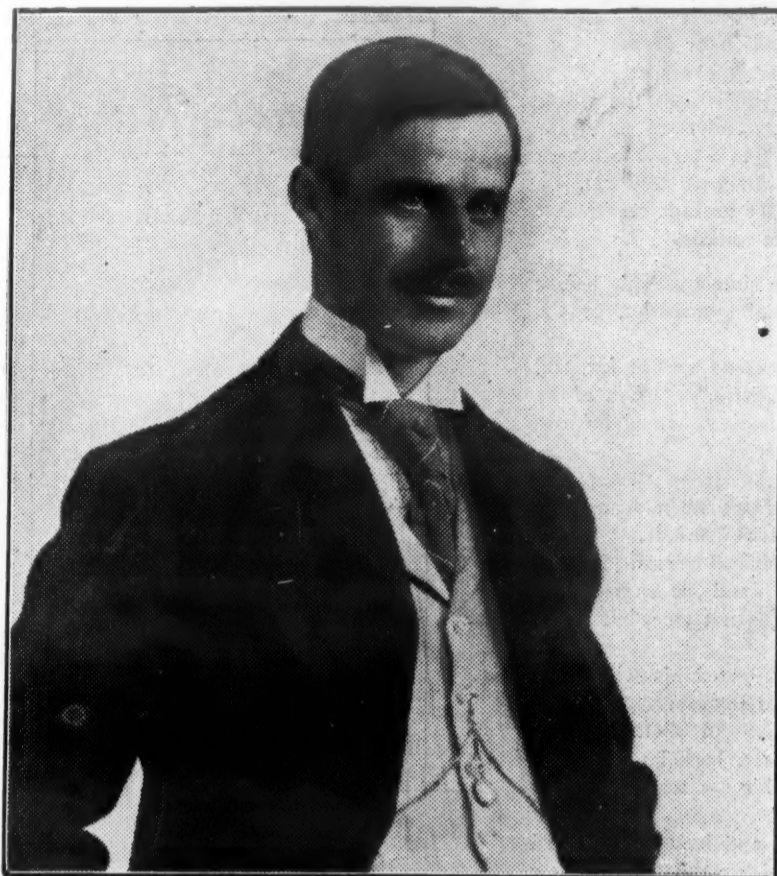
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\$1.90

Werner Bros.

*Republic Building
On Olive Street at Seventh.*



J. ARTHUR ANDERSON
"The Slow and Careful Laundryman"

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The New Anderson Laundry

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SCIENTIFIC LAUNDERING
IN ACCORDANCE WITH
UP-TO-DATE METHODS
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

"SLOW AND CAREFUL"

Is the trademark of the Anderson Laundry

capacities in its collective character which do not belong to the natural persons composing it?"

We must infer a change in the character of the institution, and that change is the possession of political powers not before held.

It is these political powers that Story said "do not belong to the natural persons composing" the corporation.

These "branches of the King's prerogative" are political because the whole of the King's prerogatives are political. The State is political. It has political power only to give.

It was to this sort of power that Webster referred when, after describing privilege, he declared that his clients "have such an interest in this case."

The character of the institution was changed by the exchange of a private for a public administrator. All corporations are public for the reason that all their powers are derived from the State. Corporate powers are part of the State—(sovereign powers subsisting in the hands of the citizens,—to use our terms in place of the British form).

On the same point Mr. Hopkinson, of counsel for the College asked: "If the property of this corporation be public property, when did it become so? It was once private property; when was it surrendered to the public?"

The property was not surrendered to the public, but its administration was given to the public by the voluntary act of its owners.

The owners preferred to entrust it to a publicly established agency (*viz.*, the corporation), rather than to leave it by bequest to private parties, in accord with the original intention of Dr. Wheelock.

✱

Distinguishing between public and private corporations and indicating that the physical property with which a college corporation is endowed is called its "foundation," Story said: "If the foundation be private, though under the charter of the government,

the corporation is private, however extensive the uses may be to which it is devoted, either by the bounty of the founder, or the nature and objects of the institution."

And in the class of private corporations he places hospitals, banks, canals, insurance, turnpikes and bridge companies.

This conclusion gives to a corporation the character of its physical property, while common sense asserts its character to be that of the source of its authority.

It is a corporation because the State created it. Is it not more in harmony with right reason to say, "if the grant be from the public, the corporation is public, however slight be the uses to which its political power is devoted."

Do the privileges of a corporation spring from its foundation, or from the State?

Its power "to be" is of the State; its permanence, or "immortality," is of the same source.

How can we say that the privileges of a corporation are sovereign powers in the hands of a citizen and at the same time say the corporation is private?

To classify corporations as civil and eleemosynary, or as public and private, is to divide them according to their uses, and is entirely proper as an aid to convenient identification; but to make this classification the basis of philosophical distinction is merest twaddle.

A corporation is a group of persons holding "privileges," and the nature of privileges is agreed to. Whether the corporation is used to conduct a Sunday school, a great city, a railroad, or a manufacturing plant is immaterial.

A gun, whether a toy pistol or the most improved rifle, is still a gun; and whether in the hands of an honest man defending his home, or in the hands of a highwayman attacking his victim, it is still a gun.

A corporation holds political power. Its power to "be" is political. And all the fancy balancing indulged by counsel and court operates to conceal, not to destroy, this truth.

The New Hampshire court, as before stated, said it was difficult to understand "how a privilege can be protected from the law of the land by a clause in the Constitution declaring that it shall not be taken away but by the law of the land."

In reply Webster quoted Blackstone as follows: "And first it (i. e., the law), is a rule; not a transient or sudden order from a superior, to or concerning a particular person; but something permanent or universal. Therefore a particular act of the legislature to confiscate the goods of Titus, or to attain him of high treason does not enter into the idea of a municipal law; for the operation of this act is spent on Titus, and has no relation to the community in general; it is rather a sentence than a law."

Webster added, "Everything that may pass under the form of an enactment is not therefore to be considered the law of the land. Such construction would render constitutional provisions of highest importance inoperative and void."

All of which is true, but the case in hand is an instance of the "universal and permanent" rule that sovereignty can annul charters.

Webster seems to have dodged the issue, or begged the question; which reminds us that of one of counsel's arguments Story said, "The fallacy of the argument consists in assuming the very ground in controversy."

This is precisely the method of the court throughout most of this case.

Many eminent authorities, voicing sound doctrines as to the proper relation between sovereignty and the person, were quoted—and then the doctrines were applied to corporations.

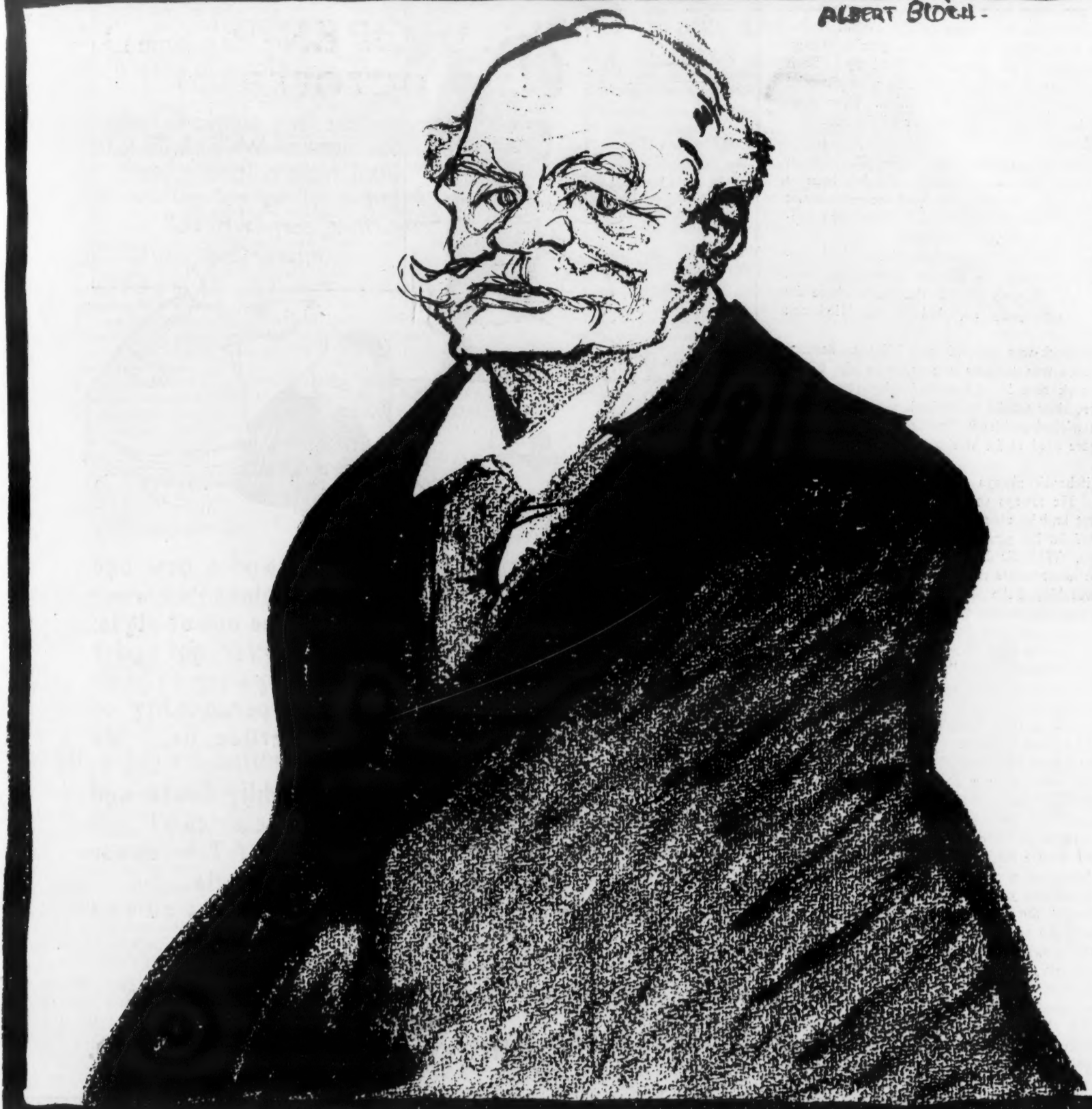
Herein lies the plaintiff's need for asserting corporations to be persons—and herein is the lameness of this absurd decision.

✱

In conclusion, sovereignty is not a subject of contract.

Nature forces the majority to be sovereign. Sovereignty of necessity relates to persons and to land.

ALBERT BLOCH.

*Kindly Caricatures No. 76.***ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK**

These two exist of themselves. All else in the social state is subsidiary.

The whole string of sophistries indulged by the court were to the end that these simple truths be submerged.

It is only as these simple truths are clearly apprehended that social freedom is possible. Marshall was a Tory. His whole career proves it. A Tory is not a friend of freedom.

The truth is that power to regulate corporations or annul their charters inheres in each State—save for this precedent.

Deprived of this power by this invasive rule, the people flounder on, rapidly losing faith in the great American experiment.

Does anyone doubt that our Western States would long since have regulated railroads and other corpora-

tions in the interest of common honesty if the group of attorneys called the Supreme Court did not bar the way?

The people think they live under the Constitution. In fact, they live under Marshall's decisions.

If it were not for the slavish submission of the present court to the name of Marshall, would we need to be outraged by the spectacle of sovereign States like Idaho, Montana and Colorado in the West, and Pennsylvania and New Jersey in the East, lying bound at the feet of a lot of soulless corporate pirates, as reckless of human rights as any horde that ever sailed the Spanish Main?

Let the court confine itself to its own affairs, and leave the States to attend to theirs.

The decision was in degree, destructive of the rights of the States (which in itself is of no moment), and

thereby of the people's rights (which is of great moment).

It was not adjudication. It was usurpation. Thus far it has been endured.

One judge dissented. Let us revere his name—it was Duvall.

Kindly Caricatures**[76] Ethan Allen Hitchcock**

PERHAPS Mr. Hitchcock is one of Missouri's greatest men. You can even drop the initial "perhaps" and be safe. But Missouri doesn't know this. Mr. Hitchcock isn't the sort that fascinates Missourians.

Mr. Hitchcock reminds one of what Oscar Wilde

said of George Bernard Shaw: "His enemies don't like him and his friends don't care for him."

He's so good that his adjacency has a refrigerative effect, socially. He was born in the South, but it must have been when that was the glacial region. He is a statesman of the Grover Cleveland type. Born in 1837, he secured an appointment in a commercial house in China just before the rebellion. Ever since the war he has been a great laudator of the men who saved the Union.

He has all the perfervid patriotism of a person highly benefited by protective tariff. He has been in the glass business. He always helped the great cause of protection to the glass business by handsome contributions to the McKinley campaigns.

In return a grateful republic sent him as Ambassador to St. Petersburg, the climate there being most congenial. It is the only place in the world where the temperature is properly adjusted to the Hitchcock temperament.

Mr. Hitchcock was selected from Missouri because Mr. Hitchcock was *persona non grata* to Mr. Filley. Mr. Hitchcock sent his cheques to headquarters where he was sure they would be noticed. He scorned Mr. Filley as a wicked politician. But he didn't mind if his cheques were used to fix blocks-of-five in Indiana, or Ohio.

Mr. Hitchcock always took high moral grounds in politics. He always condemned selfish motives in politics. But still he always did like a nice high protective tariff for his glass business. Nothing selfish in that—oh no. With his fine-haired, dainty, aristocratic notions, he nevertheless thought Mark Hanna a great man and worshipped the negative virtues of McKinley.

As Ambassador to St. Petersburg, Mr. Hitchcock was successful, and then he was made Secretary of the Interior, which post he now holds.

There he "found himself." His administration of that department has been a splendid example of high public service, shedding lustre upon himself and incidentally indicating that many of his predecessors did not attend to their business.

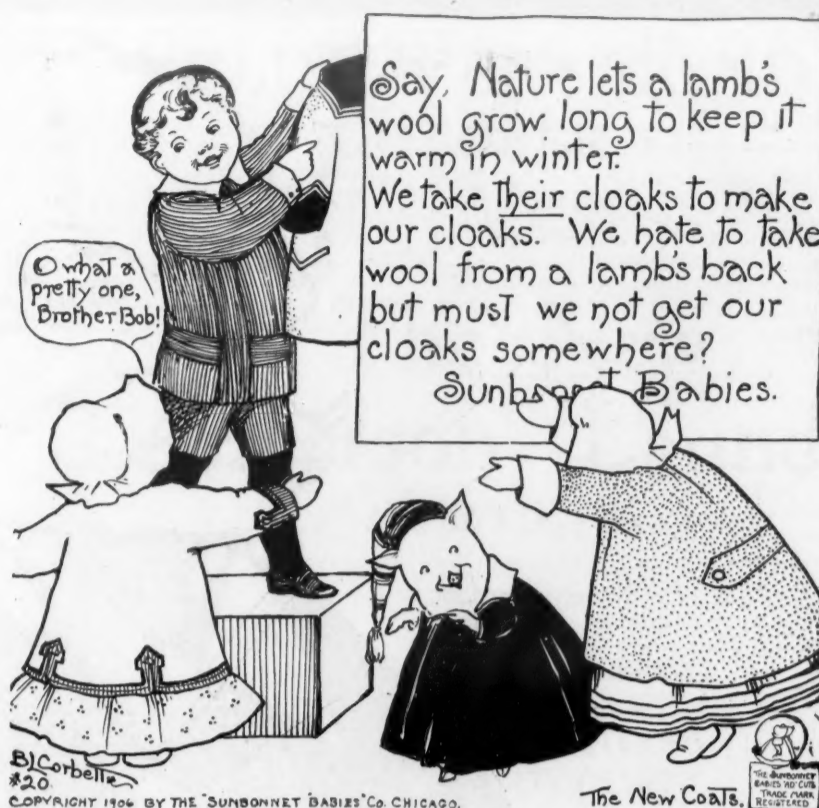
Mr. Hitchcock has cleaned out the land thieves. He has sent more than a dozen to the penitentiary. He brought one United States Senator to the penitentiary gates. That was Mitchell of Oregon, who died just in time to escape punishment for his lawless and corrupt seizure for private interests, through bribery and fraud and perjury, of the public domain. He has saved millions of acres of land for the people. He has fought the rapacity of the cattle kings, the timber lords, the oil oligarchs, the railroads. He has fought them successfully. The amount of money he has saved to the people is utterly incalculable.

Mr. Hitchcock's work is not widely known. There are many reasons. First is himself. He is not the kind of man who wins men's enthusiasm. No one has ever come to care enough about him personally to desire to make his good and great deeds shine in a naughty world. He doesn't care to advertise himself. Whatever he does is all in the day's work. He is incapable of enthusiasm himself. He doesn't care for brass band celebrity. He won't, because he couldn't if he tried, cultivate the Washington correspondents. He couldn't cultivate a crop of anything more calorific than icicles. He is high-toned, offish, devoted to duty. But duty is a marble maiden to him and utterly without color or glow.

Besides, the work of other cabinet members, more picturesque, to say nothing of the activities of the President himself, caught the public imagination. There was the versatile Taft always doing something. There were the disclosures of the Postal frauds. There was either Folk or Weaver or Jerome or Mayor Dunne or Tom Johnson or Hadley of Missouri doing things in the big centers. All that Hitchcock was doing was swallowed up in "antres vast and deserts idle" of the West. This is too bad, for Hitchcock was really doing more for the people of the future than all of them. He was preventing the grabbing of the land by those who, owning the land on which the people of the future must live, would enslave those who must

occupy the land and tax them for their use of it. If Mr. Hitchcock had only cared enough for the applause of the mob he could easily have won it by taking precautions to keep the mob informed of the facts.

Only very occasionally has some editor called attention to the Hitchcock work in saving the domain from monopolistic forestalling. Another man than Hitchcock would have seen that the whole world knew what he was doing. Another than he would have so blazoned the things he had done that he would be first on the list of the possibilities for the Presidential nomination in his party. He has done more than forty Shaws, a hundred Fairbankses, more even than Elihu Root. As it is he is the least known, least admired, least regarded of the members of the President's family. It is, of course, commendable that he should be modest, but there is the other consideration: a goodly amount of publicity of his work would have been for the public benefit in that it would have taught the crowd by splendid example.



Yes, you must have a cloak and a new one too, must you not? Because unless you wear a stylish cloak, will you not be out of style; because you wear a cloak over not under your other clothes. We always try to have the proper styles and the proper quality of outer garments. They advertise us. We know it.

They call them English Piccadilly Coats, and they're something entirely new—can't get them anywhere but at NUGENT'S 'cause they're the sole agents for St. Louis.

All three-quarter length and just as cute as can be.

Priced from 5.00 to 17.75.

Tell your mamma to take you to see them.

B. Nugent & Bro. Dry Goods Co.

Mr. Hitchcock has hit every one of the great Money Devils or Octopi. He has fought the greatest financial influences in the country. He has prevented the Monopoly Antaeus from drawing further strength from the earth. Yet the work of others has overclouded his in a way that is shameful. His achievement ranks away up alongside of the President's own performances in the matter of the pure food bill, rate regulation, etc.

Mr. Hitchcock is not only a great Missourian. He is a great American. Some day some one will brave the hyperborean atmosphere which Mr. Hitchcock generates in his immediate vicinage, will dig out of cold storage the story of what Hitchcock has done to protect the poor Indian and to save for all the people at least some of the natural wealth in the land that belongs to them all, and will give the story to the world. Then it will be seen what a big man was the Missourian Secretary of the Interior.

If the people of this country to-day knew what

Magnificent Exhibition of Gowns, Waists and Opera Coats

AS A FIT beginning for this week of unusual display and gorgeous pageants, we announce our showing of Imported and Domestic Gowns, Waists and Opera Coats.

Though for many years the exclusive representatives of the best foreign and home costume artists, we have never before brought together such a variety of beautiful and novel effects.

Designers have swept aside conventional ideas and surpassed themselves, while makers, keeping pace, combined rare laces and exquisite fabrics in undreamed-of beauty.

Almost bewildering as are the innovations, they are withal harmonious, and the costumes attain the dignity of masterpieces—pictures in clothes.

Princess, Empire and Two-Piece Dresses are equal favorites and appear in many fabrics.

A Princess Dress of White Broadcloth, with Short Eton Coat, has broad bands of wonderful Irish lace and a wide flounce effect finishing the skirt.

A Two-Piece Dress is a mass of Baby Irish and Princess edge. Relieving the white are bands of blue velvet and jeweled buttons. The tucked chiffon yoke in this and other gowns is one of the newest features.

A two-piece dress is of broadcloth, in the new putty shade, touched with canary velvet and appliqued with heavy lace.

An imposing Empire of Lierre lace has a bodice effect of colored figured chiffon, caught here and there with lace.

A STRIKINGLY handsome White Chiffon Empire has bands of black velvet appliqued with handmade crochet lace, which form a charming contrast to the fluffy chiffon.

A white Empire gown of silk striped chiffon has broad bands of rainbow-tinted chiffon in the skirt, edged with fine lace. The waist is also of the tinted chiffon.

A Brown Chiffon, trimmed with lace of the same rich shade, has a pointed yoke of white lace with here and there a touch of yellow. Set in the skirt are wide bands of the fine threaded lace. A Black Crepe Princess is hand-embroidered and almost covered with magnificent handmade lace.

The same individuality of styles distinguishes the new Waists. Particularly prominent are the black and white effects.

Black Chiffon, Silk, Messaline, Net and Crepe Waists are charming with Chiffon tucked yokes or magnificent with laces and velvet bands, while waists of allover lace, chiffon or net are alluring in their dainty beauty.

Plaid Waists, made in the new knife pleated effect, which is also shown in other waists, come in for their share of admiration.

Opera Coats of Broadcloth in the pastel shades are the last word in Coats. The delicate elegance of this fabric is unequalled and makes these the most perfect of Evening Wraps.

Scruggs - Vandervoort - Barney
Dry Goods Co.

OLIVE-BROADWAY-LOCUST.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock had done, they would put on their ear-muffs, their mufflers, their heavy overcoats and gloves and seize him bodily and thrust him forward as the nominee of the Republican party for President in 1908.

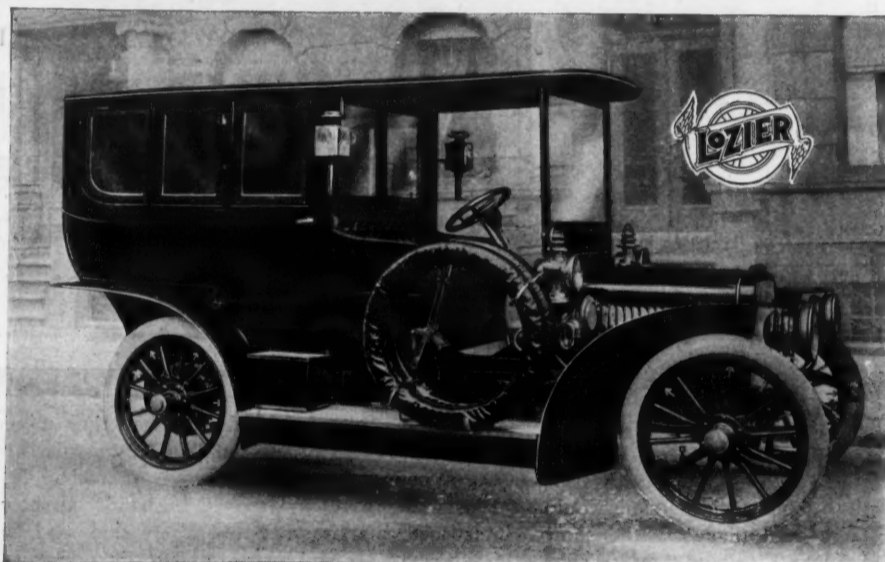
♦ ♦ ♦

Blue Jay's Chatter

AT last, Jane darling, at last, a ten thousand times, and then some. We poor, down-trodden society rich have dared to assert ourselves. We have had the temerity, the intrepid independence, to stand up in front of an arrogant, impertinent, haughty and otherwise offensive station agent or baggage smasher—that's what they all are—remember my brand-new Saratoga when it got back from East St. Louis last year?—we have, I repeat, dared to "sass back," and while I admit the outcome was not all that might have been either hoped for or expected, yet we have accomplished much—we have asserted our rights, and whether we get arrested or not, we have shown the wurruld that at last, at the uttermost limit, the worm will turn.

♦

The Julius Walshes are the first in the field. Honest Injun, darling, while I know little Jule comes of good stock and would never insult a real lady, yet—this is between ourselves and the gas lamp, Jane, I'll bet a whole month's allowance, that Clara egged him on. Clara Bell Walsh was bred in ole Kentucky, dearest, and she doesn't give a—well, you know, darling, I mean that she is all wool and a yard wide—pretty near that, in fact—and I like her refreshing ways and so, to cut a long story short, she and Jule went over to St. Joseph last week to the Horse Show. They had some horses entered, for Clara is the craziest girl on horses you ever saw—just raises 'em by hand, as it were, and that's the reason she and Jule have bought a house in the country, so's they can bring up a lot of colts each year in the way they should—and maybe it doesn't make some swell St. Louis girls sit up and take a few notices though—Clara's care free ways. You know, dearest, she only has about three millions, was her father's only heiress, and he married again—no, his widow married again, and that left Clara a whole pile more money—so you can readily see what an awful



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The new LOZIER 40 H.P. designs are the same as the New Paris Models, which are booked to appear in December, but LOZIER deliveries begin 60 days earlier—in October

MYRONDA MOTOR CAR CO. 4230 OLIVE ST.

New Corsets for Fall

The bringing out of the newest and most exclusive models in Corsets, each model with a distinctive style character has been realized this season as never before.

Some striking models in Fasso, Binner, Du Barry and La Marguerite Corsets, each creation the inspiration of an artists, will delight the wearer of high-grade Corsets.

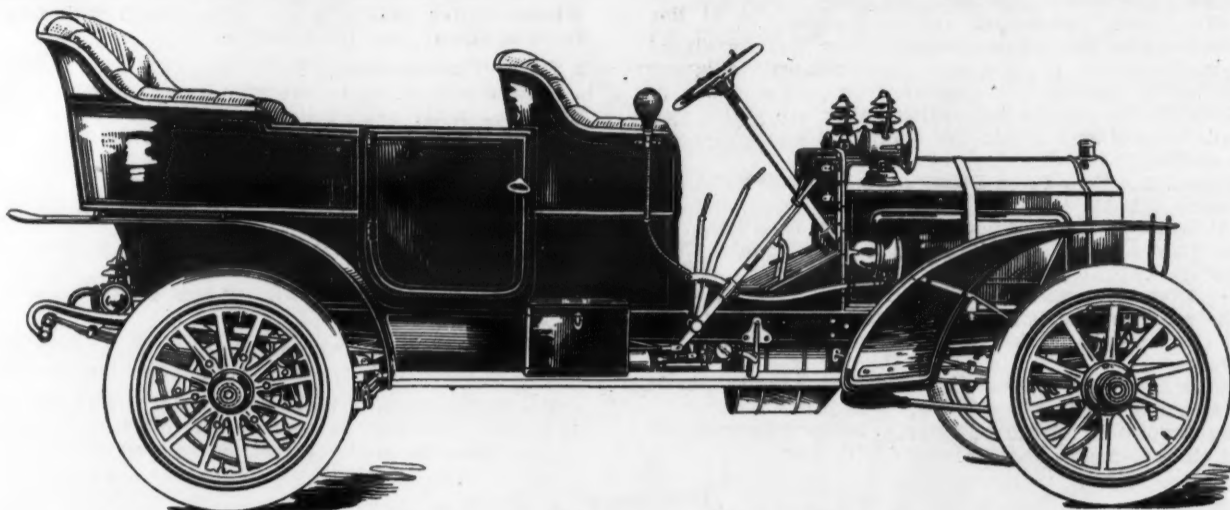
In our medium-priced section we have given the same earnest attention to the selection of the best things for full, medium and slender figures.

Our prices range from \$1.00 to \$25.00.

BARRY'S CORSET STORE

615 Locust Street Opposite Barr's

JUST ARRIVED



1907 PACKARD, \$4,200, F. O. B. DETROIT

We are also exhibiting the 1907 Stephens-Duryea and 1907 Buick, the automobile sensation of 1906—ask the man who owns one.

Owing to the unprecedented demand for automobiles for 1907, we would suggest that you either buy now or place your order at once, if you wish an early delivery on your 1907 car.

If you will call or telephone we will be pleased to demonstrate any of the 1907 model cars.

HALSEY AUTOMOBILE CO.

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Agents for Packard Motor Car Company, Stephens-Duryea Co., H. H. Franklin Mfg. Co., Buick Motor Co., Knox & Packard Trucks

snob she might be, but isn't, Jane; but let us get back to the essential points of our story:

As I before said, the Walshes went to Kansas City for the Horse Show—nobody who is sane would ever go for anything else—and they saw the show and then they started home. When they reached the railroad station and Jule began to negotiate operations for the checking of Clara's checked tailor suits and a few suit cases of his own, one of those stereotyped, frozen faced, iron-moulded station attaches bumped into Jule and was therefore interrogated as to the proper manner of graciously permitting baggage to be sent along the line. The baggage man replied: "Ah, chase yourself!" the way they always do, Jane. I know, for I've done the same thing so many times that patience has ceased to be a virtue. Right here, dearest, let me ask you if ever in your former St. Louis days, you ever went to meet friends at Union Station? I think not, for I remember your amiability as a strong point, ducky, and you sure wouldn't have any left if you had tried to meet said friends. That darned bulletin board which never means anything, that equally darned and copper-riveted information man who doesn't do a thing but misinform, that steel-plated and tripped-nerved gate keeper, who just won't tell you what track the New York train is coming in on, but who says he thinks it's Track 22, and everybody else says Track 17—we know 'em, Jane, and we have all suffered alike—so when Jule tried to check their baggage clean through and got a double-barreled chilled-steel rejoinder, he was mad. And I don't blame him one little bit. The

baggage man also got mad, and then they mixed up some, and Clara rushed in and said in agonized tones, "Oh Woodman spare that tree," or mebbe it was, "Workman, spare my beloved husband," anyhow she intervened, that is what the papers said, and despite her terrible fuss and awful anxiety, they dragged him—Jule I mean—off to jail. And this was Kansas City, Jane. It could never have happened in Keokuk or Granite City, Ill. And so they took little Jule to jail. Sounds allittrative, but not nice, don't it?

And then Clara got terribly busy. First she rang up the Mayor's domicile, and it seems he was home, it being Sunday evening, and in Kansas City that is the proper thing to do—they can't go elsewhere, Jane, for there ain't any—and then Clara hired a high-necked hack and drove over the creek for Mr. Mayor, and took him in, and then they proceeded to said and aforesaid place of detention, meaning the jail, where Jule was languishing in a dark cell with ram-bunktionous rodents rambling round—I don't think—only that sounds more thrilling, doesn't it dearest. And then Clara, brave girl, and the Mayor, brave because he couldn't help himself—rescued Jule from the clutches of the law—and they started off home, the same as ever, and the Mayor said while he deplored the incident,—that is the usual phrase—he felt that Jule was the guest of the city, and he must release him on that account—and the station agent—or baggage gasser or whatever he was, said that Jule talked back, which is a crime punishable by policemen in K. C., Jane, but that he would forgive him if it didn't occur again, and it sure enough won't for

Hosiery

We have opened a department of hosiery for men and women. A feature of the women's department is the complete assortment of colored stockings to match all shades of shoes and gowns.

Swope
SHOE CO.
311 N. BROADWAY.

the last time I saw Jule and Mrs. Jule, which was two nights ago, they couldn't mention K. C. without symptoms of hydrophobia. And who blames them? None of us, darling, who has ever bumped against any of those incompetent, impertossified servants of the public who draw pay at Union Station. They all need a drubbing, and when Jude said he'd do his best to get the aforesaid K. C. employe discharged, I only wish he'd begin on some right here at home. They deserve it worse'n K. C.

Awfully funny about the V. P. maids of honor, angel. What? Oh, they just all backed out, at least, most of the real ones. Never heard the like. Sounds something similar to type union or a close combine, but nobody will give the trick away, so we are still guessing. Guess the choice was bad. Anyhow, three-fifths of the girls, so the story goes, sent regrets—May Filley didn't even plead illness or a trip to the country, like Flossy Reynolds and Maria Taylor. Maria is the beauty, you know—and mebbe beauties feel privileged—she honest is the dearest thing—looks like a Sistine Madonna, and if she doesn't make the brilliantest match in town this coming year it will be because she's a foolish goose—and Hermine Gratz, another good looker, stayed out of town, and Marjory Thornburgh did the same—and I rather expect the Veiled Prophet's will smell a large-sized mice next year and invite young ladies who will be tickled to death to speed home on the wings of the day before, so's to be on deck the first Tuesday night in October.

The story, however, was exaggerated. The number of girls that declined was more than usual. But the *Star-Chronicle*, bought an advance list of the maids somewhere and then rang 'em all up and found out them as was going and them as wasn't and published the lists of wasn'ts and made it appear as if there was a society strike on against the Veiled Prophet's crowd, which wasn't true at all. The girls couldn't strike. They were put on the list by their own fathers, brothers, uncles, sweethearts in the order and some of 'em insisted on their names being put in the list for publicity sake, even when they knew they wouldn't or couldn't be here for the ball.

Marguerite Tower was the Queen. Quite scrump, too. Her selection, too, got out in advance—in the *Post-Dispatch*. Marguerite I wrote you about last week. Well, she just knew how good looking she was and strutted it, I assure you. Her maids were Marian Lewis, Elise Boogher and Frances Jones. These three were picked out of twenty-eight for the honor. It was a good pick—all things considered—thought if it's true that Will Thomson of the whiskers is the Veiled Phropet this year, as I've heard, I might have expected better things. The old families haven't had much show this year, though I believe that the Towers are in some way welded to the great and only family of the Lucases. The list seems otherwise to be made from the new people. It savors of dry goods. Well, anyhow, the bunch looked pooty nice in the bright light and I don't know as it's exactly fair in me to get too darned critical on this ball and the people who make it up. It's not a real Society affair, you know. Mamma always calls it near-sassiety, and that's pretty good. Yet, I can't be quite seriously severe on the girls, when I see what fun they get out of it and how the *hoi polloi* just seem to soak themselves in the "splendor," "magnificence," sumptuousness and other words that the V. P.'s press agent slings around so copiously. The V. P. ball *does* start off the season all right and at the waiting room for the ladies that night the society reporters each year make their first acquaintance with a lot of new people who are just getting ready to get into the game. I went all right and had a bully time. I didn't stop long but got out and took in the dining and drinking crowds at the Planters, the Jefferson, the Southern, Faust's and McTagues. Jim McTague seems to have the call on the crowds now. It used to be Fausts, but 'tis so no longer. Everybody is afraid they may have to see

Joe Whyte if they go there—and that doesn't add to the gusto of the occasion. The Fausts are all right—but Whyte of the Catering Co., oh Lord! Now, why couldn't it have been puggy Joe Pee and not good old Tony that—but what am I saying?

Ruth Orthwein is begaged to marry a young man named Arthur Feuerbacher. She tipped it off at a dinner to Mrs. Robichoux of New Orleans, who was Alice Trorlicht of this city. Ruth is like all the Orthweins—a simple and sincere sort, good looking, too, and just now ignominiously happy. Ruth was one of the girls who was said to have snubbed the Veiled Prophet. Which reminds me to say that the stories about the society snub to the V. P., untrue though they were, have been the best "ad"—made more talk about and interest in the ball—that the affair has had in umpty years.

Where, oh where, are the housekeepers of yesterday, Jane? The David Francises, Juniors, have done give up their home somewhere, and with their infant progeny have hied themselves unto the Buckingham Hotel, where they will abide until they choose to do otherwise. 'Tis sad, 'tis vast and exceeding sad. And there are others. Even the Ed Pierces—you know that nice, gray-haired, portly person in the Cupples establishment, Lily Belle Pierce is his daughter—well, they too have done parted with household goods and table linen and started in to begin life again in three rooms—nice, of course, but stuffy that, in a hotel, and they think they like it. This hotel craze in St. Louis gets me. The newly-wed, the old married, the any-old-things—they all go, and mebbe Mr. Hotel doesn't wax fat and prosperous.

Mrs. Ashley D. Scott has sold or rented her house in that old neighborhood of Morgan street, near Grand, and is out at the same hotel with the youngest daughter, who is out this winter—good looking, but not in Minnie's class on the features any time. And May Scott West has a new baby, and Albert Bond Lambert is chairman of the entertainment committee of the St. Louis Club, and also something or other in the V. P., which makes me think that there was a mental aberration some where, at some time. Albert is all right, as Myrtle McGrew's husband, but when he begins to do stunts on his own accord—well, Jane, let us pray.

Awful commotion in the army, I mean among those girls who are begaged to army men. Grace Flanigan is one, and, by jinks and horesradish, she's had to skip the golden rod decorations and be married in a minute on Saturday, because Lieutenant Casper Willis Cole is sentenced to Fort Sheridan, which is near Milwaukee, you know, and all the fine societee. Cole is a crack shot of the army, and, I hear, won all kinds of honors for several terms at Fort Riley, where the West Pointers go each summer. He is an enlisted man, too, which makes the matter all the more glorious—and Grace just beams when you mention his army record. Much joy to 'em. Another girl to hustle her wedding is Edna Maginnis, who is that stylish blonde Sam Noxon used to favor so much. Sam and she—well, it always seemed as though that would be the thing, but I evidently miscalculated, for Sam is still fat, prosperous, unengaged and getting balder each year, while Edna is going to tie up with some leftenant or other.

Emily Wickham and Ralph McKittrick are engaged, Jane. Isn't that the glad surprise, though? And aren't you terribly awfully sorry for poor Dan Kirby? He's been Emily's steady for lo! these many moons, and he's the suitable party, all right. Of course Ralph is Ralph, and has all those loads of McKittrick money behind him, but he isn't Dan, and that's a sure thing. Don't see how Emily came to do it, except that—well, you can't account for these girls once in awhile—I do hope she is completely overwhelmed with joy. They say Ralph has steadied down to business and golf these last years in the most marvelous manner—and I'm sure we'll all give

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thanks. Charlie Moore married one of the Wickham girls—Frances, it was—and they say that it won't be long before the Moore family will not consist of merely two—but that's reserved for another chapter.

Nellie is the youngest—the one who broke her collar bone when a house on Vandeventer avenue took a tumble and struck her thereabouts. She is the

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biggest and the swellest one of the three. Wasn't invited to be a maid of honor at the V. P.; that is, she didn't get her invitation, which is a terrible *fauv* pas on the V. P.

Huh! You remember that the Easter MIRROR had a great article on a magazine called *The Potters' Wheel*, that was written, illustrated, printed and bound by a lot of our local girls—the Parrish girls, daughters of dear old Dinks—Sara Teasdale, Edna Wahlert, Celia Harris, Caroline Risque, Vine Colby, Petronelle Sombart, and some others. Well, there are several copies of the beautiful hand-wrought volumes on exhibition at the Grand Leader. The production is truly wonderful—the versification, the drawing, the painting, the criticisms and stories. It reminds me somewhat of the *Anglo Saxon Review* that was edited by Mrs. Randolph Churchill about ten years ago and sold at \$10 a volume. Some of the photographic work by Will Parrish and her sister, Grace, is perfectly marvelous. The whole work is clever away up in the G degree and a revelation of what a real gift in literature and art is, compared with all the dabbling at these things that we are afflicted with by our friends who have daughters or sisters that write or paint or draw. The books are displayed at the Grand Leader book department, which I believe I told you before is the only place you are sure to get the latest books out in this here poor book town. I think that the volumes of *The Potters' Wheel* are the most interesting art and literary exhibit of a purely local character that we've ever had here.

I hear that there won't be a thing doing from the Amadee Reyburns this winter—for reasons of state. Definite information later. And I also hear that Jessie Wright met a splendid Englishman, somewhere on the Continent, and that there is news in that quarter. And I also receive definite and particular information to the effect that one of the cutest buds of the winter will be a little Mellier girl, a niece of the K. Duncan Melliers, who has been abroad in a Paris convent the past year, but is steaming home, and will take the town by storm. Grace Gale, who married a Frenchman a year ago, is skip-



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ping about her adopted country in the man's motor car. They spend all their time that way—and the domestic life seems laid aside—all right, Jane, when you see 'em, tell Grace that Frenchy isn't in it with Pete Seltzer and those lovely boys she used to trail with.

The "season's" really "on." I know it, because I

see that swell gambolier, "Jimmy" Cunningham, whom you met at Auteuil last summer and wrote me about as a speculator friend, is back in the city, at the theaters and elsewhere in glad raiment. Lemme tell you suthin'. Don't care if he is a gambolier; he's the only *flaneur* we've got in this town, has the true languidly elegant *boulevardier* air.

Nothing doing except to wait for Horse Show week and developments. BLUE JAY.

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The Fool's Advice

By Juhani Aho

COLLECTED in the square, between the court-
house and the cathedral, were all sorts of im-
plements of torture—pillories, thumbscrews,
spiked chairs, spiked barrels, red hot tongs. In the
middle of the square were the pile and the stake, ready
to receive the heretic, in case he should refuse to ac-
knowledge his waywardness, abjure his false creed and
accept the only redeeming Church.

They hang him up to a beam by the hands, and
leave him thus suspended, with balls of lead fastened
to his feet. But he only cries: "I will not confess!
I will not abjure! I will not surrender!"

They lead him to the spiked chair, but his protesta-
tion rings out even louder at his persecutors and at the
crowds that have congregated in the square, in the
streets, on roofs and in windows.

They pinch him with red hot tongs till his skin
scorches—without success. He will not confess, nor
abjure, nor surrender.

The Inquisitor-in-chief—the Cardinal who had
come from the great city of Rome by the Pope's order
to put a stop to heresy—knows not how to deal with
this stubborn man. A confession of guilt, an abju-
ration, a voluntary surrender, were things more to be
wished for, he thought, than an *auto da fe*, which
constitutes the last resource, and is rarely resorted to
within the highest circles of the Church. He sum-
mons his servant to the balcony of the courthouse,
where he sits attired in his red robe, and directs him to
say to the accused that all grace will be granted to him
and to all his family, and even to his home town, if
he will give in. But the tortured one receives the
message of his tempters with scorn.

Then the Inquisitor-in-chief's patience fails, and in
a fit of rage, he orders the headsman to cut off the
heretic's left hand. But the heretic puts forth his
right arm and requests him to cut that off, too. The
greater his suffering, the intenser his pain, the louder
he cries and the further does his voice reach. It is
heard across the square, along the streets, it penetrates
the walls of the houses and sounds even beyond the
city's gates.

Beads of perspiration stand out on the Cardinal's
forehead. He has been commissioned to receive an ab-
juration, a confession, a surrender. Disgrace, threat-
eningly awaits him with the Holy Father and his
Council of Cardinals.

"What is it that gives him the supernatural pow-
er?" he asks himself and those about him. But no
one can find the explanation. For hitherto all per-
sons tortured had surrendered.

Then the court jester steps forward—the fellow
who generally accompanied His Reverence, even on
his travels—and asks leave to speak.

"Speak!" said the Inquisitor-in-chief.

"Gag him!" the fool advises. "His crying re-
lieves his pain, but his pain will increase twofold if he
is prevented from crying it out."

"A fool's advice," the Inquisitor-in-chief remarks.
"How will it be possible for him to confess his way-
wardness and abjure his false creed if we stop his
mouth?"

"Silence is assent."

"Thou wise fool. Thou ingenious madman!" cries
the Inquisitor-in-chief, delighted.

And immediately he commands the headsman to
act according to the fool's suggestion. A gag is
shoved into the mouth of the accused and tied behind

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his neck. And when they hang him up to the beam
again and fasten balls of lead to his feet, he makes no
sound. And when they seat him in the spiked chair,
he utters not a word—nor even when they pinch him
with red hot tongs.

But on hearing his cries no more, the people them-
selves begin to cry. Squares and streets, roofs and
windows, echo one mighty shout:

"Do not abjure! Do not confess! Do not sur-
render!"

And he did not surrender. For although the man
was incapable of voicing his protest, his pain was miti-
gated and courage infused into his heart by hearing
the shouting of others.

And he held out until he fell dead into the arms of
his persecutors.
But at that moment there thundered from the
square, from the streets, the roofs and the windows a
new cry:

"He did not abjure! He did not confess! He
did not surrender!"

The Inquisitor-in-chief raved and tore his hair.

But the fool laughed quietly to himself. For it
was his advice that had caused the whole crowd to cry
out, when one man was forced into silence.

From "Tales" for September.



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Dramatic

"The Love Route" is the only way at the Garrick this week. Everybody seems to be taking it. As an attraction it's all the goods and then some. It's the genuine article in melodrama with toned-down thrills, and some blood and thunder and lots of love. It's a thoroughly American piece with all the spirit of the Texas plains. It's the story of a picturesque Texas girl's battle against a grasping railroad corporation which persists in extending its lines over her ranch property. The engineer of the road is her sweetheart, but that doesn't interfere with the lady's determination to battle. Her womanly nature crops out, however, when, after a gun battle between the ranchers and railroad forces, her lover being wounded, she gives up the struggle, to be near him and proceeds to finish "The Love Route." Odette Tyler plays the role of the heroine with all the warmth and color that such a role demands. She is equal to all emergencies. Miss Olive May is somewhat of a high candle power illuminant also. H. S. Northrup handles the part of the ill-fated ranch foreman, masterfully. Walter Thomas as Billy Ball, Orma Caldara, as the engineer, and J. C. Marlowe in one of the genuine comedy roles, are all clever and convincing. In fact, the company throughout is long on the art of acting, and the show is consequently given its proper interpretation.

Next week: "Before and After," a farce by Leo Dietrichstein.

"Ben Hur," at the Olympic, is pretty near as big an attraction as anything featured for carnival week. It's having something like another record-breaking run. This is the last week of its engagement here.

Next week: Robert Loraine in "Man and Superman."

The quaint humor and the gripping pathos, which succeed each other with tumultuous frequency, as well as the nobler sentiment that underlies it all makes "Way Down East" at the Century this week, the successful rival of other less antique attractions. The audiences laugh and weep in turn, as its pathetic and sometimes comic story of real life is unfolded. The producing company has but one notable change from that of recent visits. Frank Bell, the original *Constable Rube Whipple*, who sings "All Bound Round with a Woolen String," with all the tang of successful priority, is readily recognized after his absence. Others in the effective cast with whom the play-goers are familiar are the attractive Phoebe Davies, the heroine; Mabel Strickland, Ulric Collins, Ella Hugh Woods and Robert A. Fischer. "The Village Choir" is still one of the delightful adjuncts of the production.

Next week: Lawrence D'Orsay in Augustus Thomas' comedy, "The Embassy Ball."

"Hanlon's Fantasma," old in name only, is the Grand's attraction this week, and pleasing as much as it mystifies. It's amusing as well as mystifying. All are as wonderful and many as funny



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as any this show of wonders ever presented. The stage pictures are almost bewildering in their beauty. A troupe of trained dogs is one of the most diverting specialties. The ballet effects, especially the Highland lassies' dancing, also deserve especial mention.

Next week: "The Yankee Consul."

The "Queen of the White Slaves" brings the Imperial audiences to their toes every five minutes. It's a thriller from Thrillville, with a first-class company. The story deals with the capture by Frisco Chinese of a pretty white girl whom they intend to sell into slavery. It takes four acts and sixteen scenes to reach the climax of the heroine's vicissitudes, and the downfall of "the Terrible Nine" Chinks, but the wise detective played by A. St. Clair Evers proves to have been "Johnny-on-the-Spot" all the time, much to the final electrification of the auditors. Della Leon plays the white slave acceptably, and Joseph Carter is an interesting impersonator of the Chinese villain.

Next week: "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Edmund Hays, who ranks at the top of burlesque comedians, is at the Standard this week in an elaboration of the musical skit, "The Wise Guy," in which he has made his biggest hit. Hays, clever as he is, is compelled to share honors with Adele Palmer, who plays *Miss Wonderbilt*, in need of funds, and J. W. Sherry. The olio presents the Prentice troupe of acrobats; the De Kalby sisters, Maggie Newell and other well-known entertainers. There is a good chorus, and the costumes and settings are quite the thing.

Next week: The Bohemian Burlesquers presenting Joe Gans, the vanquisher of Nelson, as a special attraction.

An original and lively three-act musical farce, "The Royal Billy Goats," is the big feature of the Rose Hill Folly Company's show at the Gayety this week. The chorus is capable, and the costumes and settings all that could be desired. Geo. W. Rice is the chief fun-maker of the comedy. In the olio are the sensational dancer Sultana; John E. Cain and Company; Blanche Newcomb, Henrietta Wheeler, Patton and Van and others.

Next week: Bob Manchester's "Night Owls," with the Gans-Nelson fight pictures.

Opening of the German Theater.

The German theatrical season at the Odeon begins next Sunday night, October 7. Heinemann and Welb, the two directors who have cared for the German drama in this city for a number of years, are in charge of the enterprise again. The opening play is a new comedy, "Der Kilometerfresser," (The Scorchers), which tells of an automobile fiend, who forgets everything, his wife, his domestic duties, over his craze, and in finally rounded up by his mother-in-law.

The Elmdorf Lectures

Friday night at the Odeon Dwight Elmdorf will open his St. Louis lecture series with "Holland" as the subject. Among the pictures which will be used to illustrate the talks are the Kirmess at Souburg, the dykes, the sand dunes, the market at Middleburg, and scenes in Delft, Haarlem, Amsterdam and also along the North Canal.

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The Horse Show

BY JOHN W. KEARNEY.

If the people from outside of St. Louis, who have expressed their intention of entering their horses at the Horse Show to be held in the Coliseum the week of October 8th to 13th, carry out their plans, there will be more high class horses seen here than have probably ever been entered at any place in the country, New York not excepted. M. H. Tichenor of Chicago has stated that he expects to participate in the St. Louis Show, and when President Max R. Orthwein was in Chicago the past week, Mr. Tichenor gave orders to his men about what horses and turnouts he desired to be shipped to this city. He will come down with the largest stable that has ever been at a St. Louis show. Mr. Tichenor has for years been the largest dealer in the world in high grade horses, and the Moore Bros., who had become so famous on account of their enormous stables, as well as the high grade of their horses, purchased nearly everything from Mr. Tichenor, who is himself a millionaire. His horses are of the very highest grade, and his vehicles and harness are in keeping.

President Orthwein also brought back news from Chicago that Mrs. Jarvis Hunt, the great social leader there, will probably come to St. Louis with her entire string of 22 horses. She resides in a beautiful home at Wheaton, a fashionable Chicago suburb, and her stable of horses is one of the largest in America, owned by a private individual. At the recent Horse Show held at Oak Park, a fashionable resort near Chicago, Mrs. Hunt carried off nearly everything. She rides and drives all of her own horses in the show ring, and she is classed as one of the greatest handlers of a tandem team in the country. Mrs. Hunt's appearance at the St. Louis show will cause lively interest among the social element here, and the St. Louis ladies who have been talking of riding and driving in the arena, will have an outsider to compete with, who is an artiste in that line.

While President Orthwein was in Chicago, Secretary Jas. H. Wright and Mr. Merritt H. Marshall were at the St. Joseph Horse Show, where they received assurance of a great number of entries. Mr. Geo. Pepper, of Toronto, Canada, will be here with a string of 19 horses, and Crow & Murray of the same city, are coming with their big stable. Mr. W. A. Rule, the Kansas City banker, who has such a splendid stable of harness horses, is also expected with his string. Numerous other owners who were at St. Joseph, including Mr. Don Riley of that city, who is famed as an owner of high class roadsters, are also to take part in the St. Louis show. Dr. Chas. De Garmo Gray, the well-known horse show promoter, who for a couple of seasons was connected with the St. Louis Horse Show, had a hand in getting up and running the St. Joseph show, and made quite a success of the affair.

Col. Wm. E. Hughes, of Denver, Colo., is also expected to send his en-

tire string of horses to the St. Louis show. Col. Hughes is president of the Continental Trust Co. of Denver, and some years ago was President of the Union Trust Co. of St. Louis, which has since consolidated with the St. Louis Trust Co. For several years he was a resident of this city, and for

the past few seasons he has been the owner of one of the greatest stables of show ring horses in the entire Western country. His stable includes tandems, four-in-hands, high steppers, heavy harness teams, etc., and his vehicles and appointments are of the very finest.

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Louisville horse show exhibitor, who expressed his intention some time ago of being here, has sent word that he will be represented by 12 horses. The horses in Mr. Jones' stable are among the very best in America. He won ribbons last season at the New York show over the greatest stables in the country, and at Louisville beat Reginald Vanderbilt's crackhorses in almost every ring in which they competed.

Gen. John B. Castleman, President of the Louisville Horse Show, has written to the St. Louis Horse Show Society that he hopes and expects to be present at the exhibition here.

Weir & Rogers of LeMars, Iowa, are the owners of another famous stable of horses, who have written to St. Louis stating that they will take part in the forthcoming show. They are known the world over as dealers in high class harness horses. They state that they will be here with a big string, including tandems, gig and runabout horses, heavy harness pairs, roadsters and saddlers.

Mr. August A. Busch filed his entries yesterday, and the popular St. Louisan will be represented in about 30 classes. Among the horses he will show, will be his famous high stepping mare, Odette, The Dazzler and Yale, a high stepping pair who will also be shown in tandem. Lillian and Carnet, a heavy harness pair, Canadian Queen, a jumper; Princeton, a combination horse, and Rosie, Sunrise and Sunset, ponies. Odette and Lillian will also be shown in a tandem ring, while Canadian Queen and Cornell and Honk Honk and Little Chauffeur will be shown in sporting tandems, Cornell, Harvard and Yale. Princeton and Honk Honk will be entered in the road four-in-hand with Cock horse, while Lillian, Garnet, Starlight and Flashlight will represent Mr. Busch in park four-in-hand classes. August A. Busch, Jr., has been entered in the boy rider class.

Mr. Claude Kilpatrick of St. Louis has just purchased from M. H. Tichenor of Chicago, a magnificent pair of dark bay park horses, paying a very fancy price for them. Mr. Kilpatrick also bought from Kimball of Chicago, a beautiful vehicle and set of harness, in which to show his new prizes. These horses will also be seen at the St. Louis Horse Show.

F. J. Barnesback, of Edwardsville, Ill., has made entries in the roadster class, and Mr. F. F. Davis, of the National Stock Yards, will show his gaited saddle horse Iron King.

Laundering de Luxe

J. Arthur Anderson, now operating the new Anderson Laundry, at 3968-3970 Olive street, is introducing some things which will be of interest to even a casual patron of laundries. Shirts will be no longer held together with pins, band or buttons, but will be wrapped in tissue paper and sealed. To get his dress shirt from the laundry thus "preserved" against invasion of dust, is a boon to the man, who has use for this article only at intervals. The shirt

will keep immaculately clean till it is to be put on.

Some of the leading manufacturers of laundry tools and appliances look upon the new Anderson Laundry as a demonstrating school for the country to show the proper handling of the latest improved appliances and mechanical devices. They even talk of sending Mr. Anderson to Paris next year to look over the laundry field there and help establish an American laundry in the French capital. No such laundering is done in the capitals of Europe, as in the best American laundries, especially the New Anderson.

Music

BY PIERRE MARTEAU.

The Promise of the Year.

The "press agent" at present controls the situation as far as music in St. Louis is concerned. This ubiquitous individual, whether he masquerades in the guise of "press and publication committee," "secretary," or is openly and unashamedly the press agent, is equally insistent as to the merit of the attractions offered by the society, club or manager represented by him. According to the inducements now offered by the press agent the music loving public cannot afford to "turn down" any of the local musical organizations, as in every instance an unusually brilliant season is in prospect.

Of outside attractions there is, apparently, no dearth. Another season of Conried Grand Opera is on the carpet, provided Manager Strine secures the necessary guarantee. The San Carlo Grand Opera Company, with Nordica, Nielsen and a horde of Italian singers whose fame has not yet reached the Middle West, is promised for a season at the Odeon. Puccini's "Madame Butterfly" will be given here in English by Mr. Savage's company, which includes this year Adelaide Norwood, who was a prime favorite in Castle Square days, and the invincible Joseph Sheehan.

Frau Schumann-Heink is booked for a recital at the Odeon, as is Moritz Rosenthal. At Musical Art Hall Francis Rogers and Richard Platt are scheduled for recitals.

A festival of music in lighter vein will be the season of Blossom-Herbert opera at the Olympic.

Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert have formed what promises to become an American Gilbert and Sullivan combination; Herbert is the melodist of the day, and, apparently Blossom's lyrics furnish the necessary inspiration, as from all accounts the Herbertian muse has never been so happy as in "Mlle. Modiste," and again in "The Red Mill," produced last week in New York.

A new operetta by Clarence Stratton and Arthur Lieber will be given at the Union Club in November. The new work—"Miss Cupid of Chicago," shows a decided advance over Mr. Lieber's "Dancing Master," composed two years ago. An ingenious trio and a sparkling duet are the most striking numbers.

✱

Choral Symphony Plans.

Now that Charles Galloway has taken charge of the choral concerts, the neg-

lected, seedy, chorus of the Choral-Symphony Society is taking heart, new material has been added, the old members are fired with an enthusiasm that they have not known in years, and fine work may be looked for. Mr. Ernst found chorus drilling extremely irksome, and disposed of this branch of his work with as little attention and thought as possible, while with Mr. Galloway chorus conducting is a labor of love, and in addition to being enthusiastic, the new director has the advantage of thorough musicianship.

The initial work selected by Mr. Galloway is a musical version of "Everyman," the morality play made known to local audiences by the Greet players.

The musical setting was made by Walford Davies, a London organist, for the Leeds festival in 1904. English critics are most enthusiastic about the work, and hail Dr. Davies as one of the strongest and sanest of young composers. One eminent authority proclaims this cantata "one of the noblest and most individual works of recent years."

The role of *Everyman* has been written for a bass voice, and will be sung here by Herbert Witherspoon. Other solo parts are *Good Deeds*, soprano, (Mrs. Epstein); *Knowledge*, contralto, (Mrs. Ronald Dunn), and *Death*, tenor, (Mr. Edward Barrow).

Mr. Ernst at the first symphony concert will conduct Richard Strauss' F Minor Symphony, which, although one of the composer's early works, and given in America by Theodore Thomas about twenty years ago, is new to St. Louis audiences.

NADJA CAMEL CASH PRIZE COMPETITION

We want words for a song to be dedicated to "NADJA CAMELS," and offer \$15 cash for the first best, \$10 cash for second best, and a five-pound box of our delicious Chocolates for third best composition of three verses, adapted to some popular air. This contest closes December 31st next.

A committee of three well-known citizens will be appointed to decide the prize winners, and the names of prize winners will be announced in these columns.

When sending in your composition write your name and address on a separate sheet. Each composition will be numbered immediately upon receipt of same. In that way the contest will be absolutely fair, as the judges themselves will not know who the prize winners are until after their decision.

Everyone is eligible to compete, whether living in St. Louis or elsewhere. You have as good a chance as anyone else, so get busy. No compositions returned before or after the contest closes. Address all communications to

THE CONTEST DEPARTMENT

Blanke-Wenneker

ST. LOUIS

This symphony was written while Strauss was still under Brahms' influence, and therefore is scarcely representative of the incontinent Strauss of to-day, but, comparatively restrained as it may seem, the scoring of this work will, nevertheless, furnish plenty of excitement for the members and conductor of the Symphony orchestra.

The early announcements of soloists show a list of names more than ordinarily attractive. For the first concert Olive Fremstadt is promised. Mme. Fremstadt is a member of the Conried company, and is widely celebrated as an operatic singer; she is a rich-voiced mezzo soprano whose versatility enables her to sing a list of roles ranging from "Carmen" to "Ortrud" with equal eclat.

At subsequent concerts will appear Petchnikoff, a worthy violinist who has not played here in years, and Mme. Olga Samaroff, nee Hickenlooper, a graceful pianist who formerly lived in St. Louis.

✱

Amphion Club.

The Amphions are quite overwhelming in their announcements for the season. This club seems to have a corner on soloists, and presents a list that includes Nordica, Gadski and Campanari, not to mention instrumentalists of eminence.

Alfred Robyn will conduct, and a lusty chorus and full subscription list promise three merry nights at the Odeon.

✱

Apollo Club.

Holman, the cellist, and Corinne Ryder Kelsey, soprano, will be the solo-

ists at the first Apollo concert. Charles Galloway directs the club, and among other novelties will present a great part song by Carl Reinecke, entitled "Dan Cupid and Dame Fortune."

Union Musical.

The Kneisel Quartette, whose annual concert is one of the few real delights of the season, will be heard under the auspices of the Union Musical Club at the Odeon, and Mrs. Rohland is preparing another of her unconventional, and always interesting, programmes for the Lenten Choral concert, on which occasion Mr. Glenn Hall will be the principal soloist.

Of Ferdinand Yeager and Others.

The Epsteins have uncorked innumerable vials of wrath by importing a vocal teacher—Ferdinand Yeager, baritone, made in Germany—to fill the position in the Beethoven Conservatory made vacant by the defection of Ethan Allen Taussig. Available teachers of singing there were many in St. Louis, but the brothers Epstein wanted the European article, and after due deliberation entered into negotiations which resulted in the arrival in town on Monday of Mr. Yeager. The latest addition to the already swollen ranks of vocal teachers is a son of Ferdinand Yeager, a famous Wagnerian singer, distinguished as the first *Parsifal* in Bayreuth, and Aurelia Yeager, who directs the Metropolitan Opera School in New York. Mr. Yeager has had a wide operatic experience, having appeared as "star" at the court theater of Vienna, Munich and Wiesbaden in "Don Juan," "Tannhauser" and numerous other operas. As a concert singer he is well known in Berlin, Vienna, London, New York and Boston.

Another newcomer is Mme. Kalden-Bennet, who has been secured by Miss Pettengill for her school at the Musical Arts Building. Mme. Bennet is a coloratura soprano of much ability, who hails from Berlin.

Not to be outdone by the foreign invasion, Mr. George Sheffield has this year made a second pilgrimage to Paris, the singer's mecca, to imbibe more of the method of his old master, Sbriglia, and while abroad the energetic young

tenor acquired a repertoire of German and French songs that give his singing an astonishing dyed-in-the-wool quality.

James T. Quarles improved the shining summer hours by practicing on the organ some six or eight hours daily. Widor, of Paris, directed Mr. Quarles' studies, the immediate fruit of which has been a recital in the French capital with marked artistic success, to be followed by a series of recitals at Lindell Avenue Methodist Church during the winter.

Victor Ehling also, has spent the summer abroad—not in study, however, Herr Ehling was medaled and diplomated in Vienna many, many years ago, and his four months' stay in Europe was purely for pleasure. He hobnobbed with his old friend Paderewski and other lesser luminaries, and incidentally bought up all the novelties in the way of piano literature that the German music stores had to offer.



The Stock Market

Twenty-six million dollars more has been deposited by the Federal Treasury with national bank depositaries in the financial centers of the country. This has given fresh impetus to bull speculation on Wall street. Mr. Shaw's action may be considered timely, but unwise. The government funds will be made good use of by the bull cliques. The amount distributed was just what the ringsters needed. Within a few weeks the inland banks will again be sending money to New York, there to be loaned at choice and highly profitable rates. For no pronounced ease in money rates is yet in sight. This is clearly foreshadowed by continued stiff time rates in Wall street. It may well be said that Mr. Shaw will have to adopt more relief measures before the stock exchange coach is pulled out of its perilous hole. He may yet have to anticipate interest payments on government bonds or redemption operations of government 4s to be inaugurated in 1907. Wall street is still in need of urgent help, and will be more so a few months hence, when European capital is to be called back from New York.

After a temporary spell of depression, stocks moved up quite sharply on the news from Washington. All the "leaders" were vigorously manipulated, especially Reading common, which gained about seven points in short order on buying that looked as fictitious as it was mystical. Talk is again heard that Reading second preferred is soon to be retired and that the common shares will thereby be materially benefited. The reasoning underlying this theory is thoroughly characteristic of stock market purlieus. There's much more importance to be attached to the enormous earning power of the property, which is considerably larger than the last annual report indicated. The company really earns a surplus approaching 20 per cent on the common shares. It is knowledge of this fact which accounts for the persistent strength of the shares and the almost sensational price quoted for them. There are street corner oracles in the neighborhood of old Trinity who are willing to stake their reputations as

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market authorities on predictions that Reading common will soon be close to, or above, 200. The way the stock has been handled and boosted in recent times makes such vaticinations seem anything but extravagant.

Rock Island shares have been given a boost by the lately published annual report of the company, which revealed a gain in gross of \$7,186,348, and a gain in net of \$3,177,499. The percentage earned on the total capitalization of \$75,000,000 was 9.04. This annual statement, be it remembered, is applicable to the holding company, not to the old Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, which, in years gone by, had such a high standing in the eyes of the investing community. It is noted with satisfaction that the per-

centage of operating expenses is steadily falling. In the last fiscal year it was only a trifle over 38, as compared with 41 in the preceding year. A further cut in expenditures for operation should be feasible, and will no doubt be witnessed, in the current fiscal year. The percentage on the Burlington is only 30, and of the Atchafalpa 31. But for the enormous bonded capitalization of the company—\$900,000,000—holders of preferred and common shares would have highly promising investments. However, it would appear as though the company was at last on the up-grade, financially, for good, and a resumption of dividends on the preferred could be looked for within the next six or twelve months.

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ferred has risen to 49 on brisk buying by people who are under the impression that the second preferred will soon be re-established on the dividend-paying list of shares. The stock has been rather heavily bought in St. Louis on optimistic ratiocinations. For a "long pull," the shares "look good."

The last report of the Comptroller of the Currency furnished very instructive reading. It showed that the statements of the country's national banks, on September 4, indicated an increase in loans, compared with a year ago, of \$300,474,000. Individual deposits gained \$379,256,000, but cash reserves showed a decrease of \$39,540,000. The reserve, on September 4, was decidedly below the percentage for this time in 1905 and also in 1904. The figures submitted by the banks gave striking corroborative evidence of the nation's imperilled monetary position and went far to explain the tension in Wall street's financial district. In September, 1902, the national banks submitted statements very similar to those lately published. At that time, they showed an increase in loans of \$261,000,000, an increase in deposits of \$272,000,000, and a decrease in cash of \$31,000,000, compared with the same time of the year preceding. In the fall months of 1902, it will be recollected, the money market was in dire straits also, and compelling a prolonged period of severe liquidation on the stock exchange.

A feature of trading in the last few days was the upward movement in ordinarily inactive issues, such as St. Louis Southwestern preferred and common, Bethlehem Steel, Pacific Coast and Rubber shares. The first-named was listed on the company's annual report showing a surplus, after all charges, of almost \$700,000. The preferred stock gained almost 5 points on this promising showing. Prospects of the company, for the new fiscal year, are very good. This being the case, the preferred should not be far from receiving a dividend. There's about \$20,000,000 of it outstanding, which is entitled to 5 per cent per annum.

The United States Steel shares move in a mystifying manner. At times, they give palpable evidence of heavy selling for both accounts. Yet they rally quickly from all depressions. Pool holders are giving strong support. They are still working for considerably higher prices. None of the steel shares have yet lost in popularity. Barring fresh and more serious complications in the money market, the medium-priced issues should soon receive considerable attention on the part of calculating speculators. The present is a market most attractive to gamblers. The sharp ups and downs give ample scope for "scalping" operations.

Local Securities.

Brokers report uninterrupted dullness on the Fourth street emporium of finance. Buyers are not inclined as yet to resume the aggressive. The heavy September disbursements on shares and bonds are not expected to make for a speedy change for the better. Temporarily, the speculative mood is not strong in St. Louis. Besides, there's any amount of capital tied up in real estate. You cannot boom stocks and real estate at the same time.

The financial group is moving dully and narrowly. Prices remain practically unchanged. Bank of Commerce is offering at 319½. For Boatmen's 247 is bid, with none offering. Commonwealth



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is offered at 328, with 326 bid. There was a small sale at 326.

United Railways common is 44½ bid, 45¼ asked. The preferred finds buyers at 81. The 4 per cent bonds are 85¾ bid, 86 asked. East St. Louis & Suburban Ry. 5s are purchasable at 100. A lot of \$1,000 Alton, Granite & St. Louis 5s sold at 99.

The industrial shares showed at times some activity. Central Coal & Coke common changed hands at 63½ and 64. National Candy first preferred was bought in small lots at 100½, and 10 shares of Simmons Hardware common went at 124.

The local national bank depositaries received \$2,000,000 from the Treasury. Money rates remain firm at 6 per cent. Drafts on New York are 25 discount bid, 10 discount asked. Sterling exchange is slightly firmer at \$4.84. Berlin is 94.62 and Paris 5.20½.

Answers to Inquiries.

Trader, Hannibal, Mo.—National Lead common an uncertain quantity. Would not invest in it. Stock's history not very palatable. Sold at 10½ in 1903. High was 95¾ last January.

B. R. W.—Yes, would certainly hang on to Erie common. Prospects bright for still better earnings. International Paper common should be let alone. Republic of Cuba 5s a good speculation for a rise. Annexation would doubtless mean guarantee of principal and interest by the United States.

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The double outside chain drive will predominate in the majority of the best high powered cars. The car referred to herein will have Chrome Nickel Steel Chains with sprocket ratios and tooth cutting of sprockets so arranged that all chain noise will be eliminated.

The car of 1907 will have a multiple metal disc clutch running in oil. This clutch has been so perfected that it is disengaged by a very slight pressure. When released, no matter if dropped in suddenly, the car starts gradually, smoothly and noiselessly.

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The engine should be readily removable by simply removing the radiator, and without the necessity for tearing down the entire car.

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